The Outlook

Copyright, 1897, by The Outlook Company.
Entered as second-class matter in the New York Post-Office.

CONTENTS FOR 27 MARCH, 1897

THE WEEK:

The President's Message ... 817
The New Tariff Bill ... 817
A Tax on Books and Art ... 818
The Business World ... 818
The Arbitration Treaty ... 819
The Office-Seekers ... 820
The Pooling Contract Decision ... 820
The Anti-Department Store Agitation ... 821
Municipal Reform in Louisville ... 821
A Partisan Idea of Politics ... 822
Public Libraries in New York ... 823
Washington and Lee University ... 824
Crete and the Powers ... 825
Mr. Gladstone on the Eastern Question ... 825
The Trans-Siberian Railway ... 826

EDITORIALS:

Trusts and Labor Unions ... 827
Lenten Thoughts ... 828
The Value of Frankness ... 829
The Outlook Vacation Fund ... 829
The Spectator ... 831

CONTRIBUTED ARTICLES:

American Impressions—I ... 833
By Ian Maclaren
Song of the Modern Greeks ... 835
By R. U. Johnson
Nansen's "Farthest North" ... 836
The Theology of an Evolutionist:
XII.—Evolution and Immortality ... 840
By Lyman Abbott
College Training for Women—V ... 844
By Kate H. Claghorn
Foreigners in Japan ... 847
By R. van Bergen

THE RELIGIOUS WORLD:

Jews and Christians ... 849
The Presbyterian Union ... 849
The Pulpit and the Eastern Question ... 849
In Turkey ... 850
"The Spoilsman's Creed" ... 850
Ministers and Public Affairs ... 851
The Volunteers ... 851
Hiram House ... 851
Cambridge Mission at Delhi ... 851
A Neighborhood Bible Class ... 852

BOOKS AND AUTHORS:

Gaston de Latour (Pater) ... 853
German Liberty ... 854
Books of the Week ... 855
Literary Notes ... 857
Books Received ... 857

CORRESPONDENCE ... 858
NOTES AND QUERIES ... 859
FOR THE LITTLE PEOPLE ... 863
THE HOME CLUB ... 865

The Outlook is a Weekly Newspaper, containing this week 68 pages.

Price.—The subscription price is Three Dollars a year, payable in advance. Ten cents a copy.

Postage is prepaid by the publishers for all subscriptions in the United States, Canada, and Mexico. For all other countries in the Postal Union add $1.56 for postage.

Change of Address.—When a change of address is ordered, both the new and the old address must be given. The notice should be sent one week before the change is to take effect.

Discontinuances.—If a subscriber wishes his copy of the paper discontinued at the expiration of his subscription, notice to that effect should be sent. Otherwise it is assumed that a continuance of the subscription is desired.

How to Remit.—Remittances should be sent by Check, Draft, Express-Order, or Money-Order, payable to order of THE OUTLOOK COMPANY. Cash should be sent in Registered Letter.

Letters should be addressed:

THE OUTLOOK COMPANY,
13 Astor Place, New York.

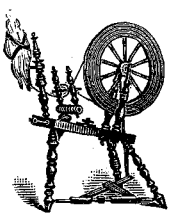
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

INFANTS and CHILDREN MEN and WOMEN

whether sick or well enjoy the use of Velvet Skin Soap, and are the better for it. It is a most delightful antiseptic toilet soap, made of only the best material. It has the endorsement of every physician to whom the formula has been submitted.

PALISADE MANUFACTURING CO.

Price, 25 cents. It's worth it.
Send ten cents for trial size
of Soap and Powder.



Registered Trade-Mark

ORGANDIES

A satisfactory word picture of this year's importations of these dainty fabrics has not yet been made. The delicacy of the color effects and the beauty of the patterns can be seen to complete satisfaction at

"The Linen Store"

We show three different grades at 25, 35, and 40 cents per yard, and a good assortment at each of these prices.

JAMES McCUTCHEON & CO.
14 W. 23d ST., NEW YORK
Opposite Fifth Avenue Hotel

Fine Imported Covert Cloths

For tailor-Made Suits in Grays, Blue-grays, Medium Tan, and Green Mixtures, hard-twisted, crisp finished Goods,
$1.50 per yard.

Another assortment of the new tailor-cloth Melton ette, in the fashionable shades,
$1.25 per yard.

Elegant Paris Crashes, pure Flax Linen Suitings in tied drawn-work effects, to show colored linings

Spotted, flowered, and bordered French Novelt Challies—over a thousand pieces just received.

Challies at the Eleventh Street entrance.

James McCreery & Co.
Broadway and 11th St.,
New York.

10, 20, and 40 cent packages

DUNHAM'S COCOANUT

Copyrighted by Dunham Mfg. Co., 1897. St. Louis and New York

Write for illustrated list of Premiums given for Trade-marks

Address Premium Dept., Dunham Manufacturing Co., 5, 7, and 9 James Slip, New York, N. Y.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Outlook

Published Every Saturday

Vol. 55 March 27, 1897 No. 13

PRESIDENT McKINLEY'S message to the new Congress set forth in some detail the fiscal needs of the Government which justified the calling of an extra session and demanded prompt action upon a revenue measure. Compactly stated, the case is this: In the three years and eight months that have elapsed since June, 1893, the Government's expenditures have exceeded its receipts by $186,000,000. Whether or not bond issues to protect the gold reserve would still have been necessary in the absence of any deficit, it is manifest that with adequate revenues "the debt would have been decreased in at least the amount of the deficiency, and business confidence immeasurably strengthened throughout the country." Congress, the President urged, should not only supply the revenue necessary to meet the ordinary expenditures of the Government, but also to provide "for the prompt payment of liberal pensions" and the liquidation of the public debt. This increase in taxation, he said in conclusion, "should be so levied on foreign products as to preserve the home market, as far as possible, to our own producers; to revive and increase manufactures; to relieve and encourage agriculture; to increase our domestic and foreign commerce; to aid and develop mining and building, and to render to labor in every field of useful occupation the liberal wages and adequate rewards to which skill and industry are justly entitled." The first portion of the message carried conviction with all but the most hostile minds; its conclusion, however, was disappointing to all who had allowed themselves to hope that Mr. McKinley would recommend a moderate tariff. It was saturated with the belief that large expenditures could be met by taxes which would burden exclusively the people of other countries and positively enrich the people of our own. To those of us who believe that, between nations as between individuals, with what measure we mete it is measured to us again, this whole conception is untenable. We cannot shut out imports without shutting in exports; when we tax imports we tax the payment for our exports. In 1896, because of lower prices here, foreign nations bought of us $325,000,000 worth of goods more than we of them. A higher tax to restrict a foreign commerce like this will not increase the employment of labor here, and will diminish the rewards of labor by the amount of the tax imposed.

❀

Chairman Dingley's speech and report upon the tariff bill prepared by the Republican members of the Ways and Means Committee were models of lucidity. He was, indeed, altogether partisan in his representation that the recent deficits were due to the repeal of the McKinley Act rather than to the universal fall of prices, but his sophistry upon this point he half exposed by urging the general restoration of the McKinley rates of duty, with a $50,000,000 tax on sugar in addition thereto. By at least the amount of this new tax on sugar, the new tariff imposes greater burdens on the people than the old McKinley Act. From the standpoint of revenue the tax on sugar is the most important feature of the new law; from the standpoint of protection, however, the wool tax is the most important. The new tariff revives the McKinley rates on raw wool, and restores to the farmers a share in the bounties offered by the protective system. In other respects also the new bill is less open to the charge of section-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

alism between city and country than the present law. It avowedly recognizes that as much labor is requisite for the production of raw materials as for the manufacture of finished products, and that the farmer has just as much right to protection as the manufacturer. The restored tax upon sugar, though chiefly for revenue, will furnish more protection to farmers than did the similar tax prior to the McKinley Law, for the beet sugar industry upon our Northern farms now yields something like 65,000,000 pounds of sugar annually. In the remaining schedules the most marked contrast is between the large increase in the present duties on agricultural products and provisions, and the very slight increase in the present duties on cotton and metallic goods. Finally, the most important item, apart from wool, transferred from the free list to the dutiable list is lumber, and lumber, though not an agricultural product, is a product of the rural as distinguished from the urban districts. In short, the distinguishing characteristic of the new bill, apart from the extremely high rates imposed, is the strenuous effort made to conciliate the agricultural districts. The new law is likely to be more popular in the rural districts and less popular in the cities than any recent tariff measure. In case the importations of the more heavily taxed articles remain as great as last year, the estimated customs revenue under the new bill will be $269,000,000, as against $156,000,000 at present. Inasmuch, however, as the woolen manufacturers, the sugar refiners, and importers generally, will lay in large supplies before the higher rates go into effect. Chairman Dingley does not anticipate that the customs revenue the first year will exceed $230,000,000. It may be much less.

❀

Two features of the Dingley Tariff Bill are repugnant to those who are earnestly concerned with the educational progress of the country; we refer to the proposed tax on books and instruments for libraries and colleges, which are now admitted free, and the duty of 25 per cent. placed on paintings and statuary. Mr. Henry G. Marquand, the President and generous promoter of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, in a letter to the daily journals, clearly points out that those who are doing the most for the development of American art are opposed to "protecting" it by a tariff tax. He says:

"I have read with great regret that the new tariff places a tax of 25 per cent. on paintings and statuary. It was a work of many years to get this barbarous tax on education removed. The National Free Art League was formed, and, by constant effort and at no little expense, public opinion was educated up to the removal of the tax. Not even the passage of a copyright law equaled this achievement as a step in the direction of enlightenment and civilization. Upwards of 1,200 artists petitioned for the free admission of works of art. Every artist and art institution of considerable reputation in the United States aided in the movement. They regarded it as a stigma placed upon them that they should be deemed in need of governmental protection. That their confidence in the ability and soundness of American art was well founded received emphatic indorsement in the portrait shows of 1894 and 1895, in which, by common consent, the honors fell to American artists in preference to their foreign competitors. A backward step now, when the outlook for American art is most promising, would be as deplorable as it is uncalled for."

There are only two grounds of defense for a tariff tax on art and educational books and instruments. First, that they are luxuries which ought to be taxed for revenue purposes, and, second, that our artists, publishers, and instrument-makers need protection. If education is merely a luxury which ought not to stand in the way of increased fortifications and log-rolling river and harbor appropriations, the first defense is invulnerable. As to the second, the artists disclaim that they want the kind of protection which Mr. Dingley proposes to force upon them. This feature of the Dingley Bill is, in our judgment, discreditable to American intelligence, and inimical to the higher interests of the country. McKinley Republicans who share this opinion, as we are persuaded many do, may perhaps prevent this backward step by writing and securing from others letters of protest, which should be addressed to Mr. Dingley.

❀

The publication of the plan for a new tariff has had some effect on trade in both the United States and Canada. In New York City and Philadelphia the withdrawals of goods from bond and the duties paid have been the largest on

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

record. As might be expected, the wool interest has been especially active. In Canada the attempt to get as much lumber as possible across the border has been marked; it is stated that in some places not enough cars could be supplied for the transfer. While the Canadians naturally feel sore about the extreme duties of the new tariff bill, one of their most important organs of opinion, the Toronto "Globe," declares that their watchword should be, not retaliation, but independence. Last week it was announced that, for the first time since the completion of the Intercolonial Railway (owned by the Dominion Government) a United States firm had received an order for steel rails from that road. All the English firms offered to supply the rails, but the Maryland Steel Company's offer was the one accepted. A noteworthy event in our foreign commerce has been the first order issued by the new Secretary of Agriculture. It directs that all beef (whether fresh, salted, canned, corned, or packed) offered for transportation to European ports shall be accompanied by a certificate issued by an Inspector of the Department of Agriculture, showing that the cattle from which it was produced were free from disease, and the meat sound and wholesome. In order that it may be known whether all beef exported to European ports has been so inspected, it is further ordered that the meat of all other animals exported to such ports, meat which does not bear the Department's inspection stamps, shall be packed in barrels or cases, and marked so as clearly to indicate the species of animal from which the meat was produced. Meat not inspected or marked as above will not be allowed export to European ports, and vessels not complying with the provisions of this order will be refused clearance papers. The order is a praiseworthy one.

❀

The Arbitration Treaty is again before the Senate. It has been favorably reported, with amendments, by the Committee on Foreign Relations. Senator Davis, the Chairman of the Committee, made a strong and effective plea for the treaty in its amended form, and the prospects of its passage are good. One amendment eliminates the provision that in certain contingencies the King of Sweden and Norway should appoint the Umpire of the second Arbitral Tribunal provided for; this aims, it would seem, to relieve the anxiety of those who think that the ruler of a monarchy should not be allowed to select an arbiter. A second amendment directs "jurists of repute" to be appointed as members of the Tribunal instead of members of our Supreme Court; this change is based on the objection that the Supreme Court might have had before it judicially the points involved, previously to the arbitration, and that the regular functions of the Supreme Court provide work enough for its Justices. The third amendment, on which most stress is laid, calls for the formal assent of the Senate as a prerequisite to placing a given question before the Arbitral Tribunal. In Great Britain the treaty-making power is absolutely outside of Parliament; in the United States the Senate has an important function in treaty-making. It is argued that without the rule laid down by this amendment the treaty would totally deprive the Senate of this power. In point of fact, the treaty is far from explicit in directing *how* an agreement between the two countries is to be reached for the arbitration of a particular subject. A careful reading of the treaty shows that it simply says that certain classes of cases "shall be submitted," it is agreed that "the High Contracting Governments shall submit," and the like. The obvious inference is that in deciding upon fit subjects each Government is to use its own constitutional methods; we find nothing, therefore, in the treaty itself to debar the President from asking the consent of the Senate in the usual way. Generally speaking, while these amendments weaken the practical efficacy of the treaty, they do not destroy it; even as amended the treaty is well worth passing, not as a mere academic expression of the approval of the principle of arbitration and of international comity, but also as both pledging the country to arbitration and providing a convenient and workable machinery, to be ready at hand for use.

❀

The memorial to the Senate of the United States submitted by the National

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Arbitration Committee, and now given to the public, shows very clearly that, whatever may be the opinion of politicians, the opinion of influential men of all vocations, parties, denominations, and sections is overwhelmingly in favor of the Arbitration Treaty. On February 11, 1897, the Arbitration Committee sent out the following inquiry: "May we quote you as standing with ourselves in favor of the ratification of the Arbitration Treaty without amendment?" The list of men to whom this inquiry was sent was made up without reference to or knowledge of their views on the subject; they were selected simply because they were believed to be among the most intelligent and influential men in their respective States. One thousand and two replies were received, and included representatives from every State in the Union. Of this number 932 expressed preference for the Treaty unamended; of the seventy who declined to be quoted only twelve expressed themselves as opposed to the Treaty, and only twenty-two expressed opinion that the Treaty might need amendment. It is impossible for us to select from these replies any representative names; for to select representative names would require the publication of the entire list. It includes lawyers, judges, bishops and other clergy, college presidents and college professors, publicists, physicians, merchants, manufacturers, railroad men, bankers—indeed, it would be difficult to mention any prominent vocation not represented.

❀

Not since the invasion of the Coxey Army has the problem of the unemployed been such a pressing one at Washington as it is to-day. Apart from the President and the Postmaster-General, the chief sufferers are the United States Senators, whose indorsement, President McKinley has announced, is necessary for appointments in certain branches of the service. Senator Hanna, of Ohio, probably hears from the most applicants, because his position at the head of the National Committee leads persons who served that Committee all over the country to write to him for support. Last week his mail reached the enormous bulk of five hundred letters in one day, every one of them an application for office. A clerical force of seven is already completely occupied in attending to this correspondence, and two more stenographers have been engaged. Other Senators are suffering even more picturesquely from our system of making "push" and "pull" the watchwords for admission to appointive offices. One of Senator Cullom's experiences, says the Springfield "Republican," is as follows:

> "He left word with the house servant one evening to send callers up to his office on the second floor. In a short time 'every available chair in the room was occupied, and in sheer despair I suggested that an overflow meeting be held in my bedroom. This hint did not deter the horde of office-hunters, for they took me at my word and proceeded to file into my sleeping-apartment, where there were chairs and bed room too. Those who could not be accommodated with chairs perched themselves upon the sides of the bed and awaited an opportunity to get an interview with me.'"

As between the Coxey Army and the present invaders the contrast is all in favor of the former. The earlier order "Keep off the Grass" needs to be followed by a request to "Keep off the Beds."

❀

In this city last week the United States Circuit Court of Appeals sustained the decision of the District Court that the forty-odd railroads comprising the Joint Traffic Association cannot be enjoined from continuing in combination. The injunction was sought on the ground that the pooling agreement of the Association was in violation of the Inter-State Commerce Law, and that the agreement fixing rates was in violation of the Anti-Trust Law. The argument against the roads received a bare mention in the daily press, but the argument in their favor was reported at great length. Mr. James C. Carter, on behalf of the roads, urged that the pooling agreement in the articles of the Joint Traffic Association was not an actual division of earnings, but merely a contract to divide. As this contract was "not of such a nature as to create a legally enforceable right," it was not, he said, a violation of the law, but merely an evasion of it. He urged that an agreement fixing the different rates different roads might charge, and dividing all "undestined" freight upon a definite basis, enabled roads to dispense with soliciting agents, and made possible uniform rates

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

for all patrons of the roads. It was only injurious and unlawful competition which the agreement prevented. Mr. Carter further maintained that the present action had no standing before the court, because an injunction was sought, when penal offenses were complained of. The Hon. E. J. Phelps, who also appeared for the roads, confined his argument, at the court's request, to the application of the Anti-Trust Law to the agreement. He maintained that the Anti-Trust Law did not apply to railroad corporations. The court held that the Inter-State Commerce Act could not be invoked in the present case, for many reasons, among which was that the United States had no right under that act to employ the method of injunction. It was not necessary, therefore, for the court to decide the question whether the agreement was a pooling contract. The Anti-Trust Act, the court held, was not meant to apply to railroads. Inasmuch as the United States Supreme Court had decided that the Anti-Trust Act did not apply to the Sugar Trust because it is not engaged in inter-State commerce, and the Circuit Court decided that it did not apply to railroads because it was not "meant to," for the moment its only application seemed to be to railway employees. Fortunately, however, on Monday of this week the United States Supreme Court, in the case against the Trans-Missouri Freight Association, by a vote of 5 to 4, decided that the Anti-Trust Law does apply to railroads. The case against the Joint Traffic Association is, therefore, likely to be remanded to the District Court for retrial.

❀

The illogical but earnest department store war in Illinois continues to enlist more and more recruits, but apparently they are all on one side– against the department stores. The Chicago Democratic Convention followed the Republican Convention in arraigning these stores as enemies to the public welfare, and a bill has been favorably reported in the Illinois Legislature declaring stores in cities of over ten thousand people, which carry more than certain specified lines of goods, to be "public nuisances." On behalf of the bill, it was urged that in the section of the city of Chicago in which the department stores are located "there are at present two hundred and forty vacant stores alone, to say nothing of many vacant houses and flats." It was further declared that the department stores were paying lower wages than the single-line stores. It was stated, for example, that whereas hardware stores had always employed men receiving not less than $12 a week, the hardware departments in the department stores were served by women rarely receiving more than $6 a week. It was also urged that merchants had no right to sell certain goods for less than they were worth. The President of the Cook County Business Men's Association, which is behind the bill, states that his Association consists of seventy-one subordinate associations, with an aggregate membership of over one hundred thousand business men and laborers. It is not probable that any bill declaring department stores to be public "nuisances" can be enacted as law and run the gauntlet of the courts. It is possible, however, as Professor Swain, of Wisconsin University, suggests in "The Kingdom," that something good may come of the present agitation. Heretofore there has been a sharp contrast between the laws for the protection of clerks and the laws for the protection of factory employees. Agitations for mercantile inspection laws have always been checked by the hostility of the press, due to its dependence upon advertisers. Now that public indignation has been aroused to the evils of child-labor and excessive hours in the department stores, it is possible that hours and sanitary conditions in stores may be guarded by the same kind of laws that now apply to factories. The present popular furor may be used to carry through legislation of the kind needed.

❀

The task of purifying the municipal politics of Louisville has been undertaken by the Good Government Club of that city, and a definite and promising beginning has been made. A large number of indictments have been returned against city officials and others as a result of the investigations of the January and February Grand Juries of the State Court. In addition, the Grand Jury of the Fed

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

eral Court has indicted some of the same offenders who happened to be associated with the President of the wrecked German National Bank, for using some of its funds in carrying out their projects. The indicted officials include President R. E. King, of the Board of Aldermen, and five other members. These are all charged with conspiracy to sell city legislation and contracts, the Bank President, J. M. McKnight, acting as their adviser. A seventh Alderman, who formed one of the "gang" which made up a majority of the Board and was known as the "Big Seven," has confessed the whole nefarious scheme and will escape prosecution. A correspondent informs us that testimony has been furnished in abundance, and that there is little doubt that some, if not all, of those accused will be convicted.

❀

The extent of the plans of these men for public plunder and the boldness of their operations form a curious chapter in the story of municipal crime. The seven Aldermen signed a contract to act together at the dictation of the bank President, and gave receipts for bribes without the slightest regard for consequences. This contract is in the hands of the court. They were in a fair way to get rich, but would not stop with petty thieving. The death of Mayor Tyler gave them a great opportunity, as the choice of his successor fell upon the Board of Aldermen. First they attempted to elect one of their own number. This being prohibited by law, they conspired to elect Mr. McKnight, and were prevented only by the utmost efforts of some level-headed citizens who distrusted the man and made it a party matter. Afterwards McKnight undertook a scheme to have the water-works, which are owned by the city, sold. The Alderman who exposed their plans asserted that McKnight promised to divide a million dollars among them as commission, as the water-works would easily sell for $9,000,000 or $10,000,000. The scheme was fortunately exposed in time. The uniformity of action among the conspirators was remarkable, but the cause is simple. All were members of the A. P. A. organization. Two years ago the A. P. A. leaders secretly combined with the Republicans, and put up candidates for every office on the ticket. The uniformity of bad character of these candidates turned out to be remarkable, and it proved that the A. P. A. organization was used as a tool by the worst class of petty demagogues.

❀

Mr. Edward Lauterbach was re-elected President of the Republican County Committee of New York last week. Mr. Lauterbach's speech at the time of his re-election is worthy the study of every thoughtful citizen. It shows how the "true" partisan looks at politics. He began his speech by pleading for harmony and unification of the party, and his reason for his warm plea was the possibilities of the Greater New York. He made his hearers understand that, in his opinion, the chief advantage of the municipal consolidation of the "Greater New York" would be that it would turn a Democratic into a Republican city; for he claims that the victory of the last National election freed the city from the "slander" of being a Democratic city. In regard to municipal politics, Mr. Lauterbach said: "We are told that the election next November will be a mere municipal business affair, like the choice of a corporation board of governors; that you must drop your partisanship and forswear it." Mr. Lauterbach then held over his hearers the possibility of a Tammany victory and the evil that would result, because then municipal politics would control the State; although further on he pointed out the great blessing that had accrued to the entire State through the election of the great "tried and true leader whom you have elevated to the United States Senate." As an antidote to Mr. Lauterbach's speech, notices were sent out the next day addressed to the "allied political clubs" of New York. The "allied political clubs" of New York are composed of representatives of every shade of political opinion. The notice was signed by men representing the several parties. The purpose of this federation is to secure honest primaries in order that the municipal elections may be freed from party control.

❀

Recent experiences have proven most conclusively that the best interests of the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

city demand that the city shall control its own departments. Signs of the times at present point to the fact that the nominee for Mayor for the Greater New York will be a man who is not aggressively partisan; that the extremists of the two leading parties in the city will see that it will be impossible to elect any but a leading citizen; and that there is an undercurrent of activity that is puzzling and annoying the men who have been in the habit of controlling affairs at the City Hall, and New York affairs at Albany. While the millennium is not near at hand, it is very certain that the political "boss" is going to become a smaller figure on the political horizon, and to become a political Blondin, compelled to study the law of equilibrium very much more closely than formerly. The formation of the Citizens' Union, to secure the best government for the city by active interest in political affairs, and the attempt to federate the political clubs of the several parties, are very discouraging to the gentlemen who believe that to the victors belong the spoils, and who, by their influence and teaching, develop the political tramp, the greatest evil of a democracy.

❀

The introduction of a bill in the New York State Legislature, providing for the construction of a Public Library building in Bryant Park, New York City, and the report of the Library's Director, Dr. Billings, have again called attention to one of the worthiest endeavors of our time. The bill provides that the Department of Public Works shall move the reservoir and erect a building in accordance with plans to be approved by the Library Trustees. The city is to issue $2 500,000 in 4 per cent. gold bonds for the reservoir's removal and for the erection of the Library. It is expected that if the metropolis provides for the erection of the building, the Trustees will assume the cost of the Library's maintenance. If the cost of the construction of a building be borne by the Astor, Lenox, and Tilden foundations, now composing the New York Public Library, the maintenance of the Library would become a public charge, but if the building be once provided, the Library becomes self-sustaining. In the execution of the above plan it is anticipated that the Library Trustees will maintain, not only reference libraries, as at present, but a free circulating library. The Director's report shows that the present libraries are in a flourishing condition, the number of readers in the Lenox Library having increased from 9,000 in 1895 to 13,000 in 1896, and in the Astor from 85,000 to 96,000. An encouraging feature of the report is that the greatest relative increase of public interest seems to have been in the department of American history, if we may judge from the fact that at the Lenox Library 10,000 volumes were called for in this department in 1895, and nearly 28,000 in 1896.

❀

A similar improvement is also noted in the annual report of the New York Free Circulating Library, just issued—a report which shows, as we should expect, that children take out a larger percentage of books in juvenile fiction than do adults, and the adults more than the children in general literature. The unexpected happens, however, in history, biography, and travel; in each of these departments the children are ahead. This preponderance is to some extent due to increased production of books designed especially for children's reading in history, biography, and travel, but the fact should never be lost sight of that children have a genuine taste for these subjects when properly presented. There has been a gratifying increase in circulation—nearly 100,000—during the year in the New York Free Circulating Library. This Library has made a good beginning toward the free circulation of books, but its facilities are inadequate to public need, and it is believed that its Trustees will co-operate with the New York Public Library Trustees in the establishment of a satisfactory library system. Even then the number of books in the New York Library will be small compared with the splendid institutions at Paris, London, St. Petersburg, Munich, and Berlin. New York City has now a chance to redeem its ill reputation in the matter of library support. Hitherto the metropolis has provided only $26 per one thousand of the population for the support of public libraries, while from one to two hundred dollars per one thousand of population have been expended by such

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

cities as Cleveland, Baltimore, St. Louis, Milwaukee, San Francisco, Cincinnati, Chicago, Detroit, Providence, Omaha, Toledo, and Lowell; from two to three hundred dollars by Newark and Hartford, from three to four hundred dollars by Minneapolis, Peoria, Worcester, and Boston, and no less than $565 by the city of Springfield, Mass. In Chicago and Boston the land and building were provided by the city.

❀

Washington and Lee University is fortunate in securing the Hon. William L. Wilson as President; for Mr. Wilson combines in an unusual degree high character, broad scholarship, and ability to deal with affairs. There has been no more interesting figure in American public life for a long time past, for Mr. Wilson's career and character have both had the note of distinction. He is absolutely free from that intellectual flatness which makes so many American politicians commonplace and uninteresting. He brought into public life a body of ideas, he knew how to express them, and he has endeavored to give them effect; and a man who has ideas and who puts behind them intellectual and moral force is always an interesting figure. Mr. Wilson is in the prime of life, a Southern man by birth and by education; having been educated at Charleston Academy, at the Columbian New College in Washington, and later at the University of Virginia. He served through the war in the Confederate Army, went back to his studies, graduated from the Law School of the Columbian University in 1867, and for some time after his graduation taught Latin in that institution. He began the practice of law at Charleston four years later, but gave up the practice of his profession to assume the presidency of the West Virginia University in 1882. The following year he was called to Congress, and for twelve consecutive years represented his State in that body. In 1892 he became Postmaster-General.

❀

Washington and Lee University has a long and honorable history. It had its origin in one of the old "field schools" which sprang up so widely in the South during the colonial age, this particular school being frequented by the children of the Scotch-Irish. When the Revolution broke out, the old-fashioned curriculum of Latin, Greek, and mathematics was being thoroughly taught in the school. It changed its name under the influence of the time, and became Liberty Hall. Washington's interest in it was shown by a very generous gift, and in recognition of this generosity the school changed its name again and became Washington College. After the war General Robert E. Lee was called to the presidency, and his striking power of inspiring young men with something approaching adoration was shown in the enthusiasm which rapidly built up the University. Endowments were secured, the financial basis of the college vastly enlarged, scholars of distinction brought into the faculty, and the work of the institution broadened and strengthened on every side. On the death of General Lee his name was added to that of Washington, and the institution became the Washington and Lee University. No Southern college is, therefore, by its history more distinctively allied with the best traditions of the South, and those traditions have no finer representative than Mr. Wilson.

❀

The procrastination and uncertainty which seem to descend like a mist on every situation in which Turkey is concerned continue to envelop the Eastern question in Crete. What is known as a friendly blockade of Greece was to go into effect at noon on Monday of this week, but at this writing it has apparently been postponed, and the threats of the Powers are so far unfulfilled. The island of Crete is, however, blockaded by the squadrons of six Great Powers, who are engaged in the noble work of serving as a Turkish police and preventing the Christians on the island from receiving food, arms, or supplies of any sort. As a matter of fact, a state of war exists between Greece and Turkey, although war has not actually been declared. The island of Crete is in the hands of the Greeks, with the exception of a few fortresses occupied by very small Turkish garrisons who are flying flags of six great European Powers. The Powers are in possession, through

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

their marines, of several seaports; their fleets encircle the island; they have performed the valorous feat of firing upon a Christian encampment and killing a few people, including three nuns; an Austrian frigate has sent a Greek vessel to the bottom; Greek ships have fired upon Turkish transports; Greek troops are massed on the frontiers of Thessaly; the Greek reserves have been called out. Voluminous correspondence is constantly passing between the different European capitals. The infamous European Concert requires constant readjustment, but has so far failed to work, and is likely to continue to fail. The Greeks are both plucky and diplomatic. Their communications with the Powers have been masterpieces of frankness and astuteness. They are as brave as their ancestors, and as skillful in procrastination as their neighbors the Turks.

❀

Meanwhile, the conscience of England has found a voice, and, as for so many years past, that voice is the voice of the foremost living man who uses the English language. There have been mutterings for some time past, angry expostulations, and critical questions put to the Government in the House of Commons. Last week, at a meeting of the Liberal Federation, Sir William Vernon Harcourt made a speech in which he arraigned the policy of the Ministry as lacking in courage, consistency, and humanity. His words cleared the air at once. Not only was the meeting enthusiastically with him, but the whole party responded. Then came the greater voice of Mr. Gladstone in a letter to the Duke of Westminster, which for directness, dignity, and statesmanship will take rank with the most famous of the great statesman's utterances. The letter is a long one, and people in this country were able to read it in full because the New York "Sun," with true journalistic enterprise, secured the entire letter by cable. This is a form of the new journalism which is to be commended to the "World" and the "Journal." Mr. Gladstone reviews the connection of England with the European diplomacy touching what is known as the Concert of Powers; calls attention to the fact that at the conference at Berlin she antagonized the side of liberty in the East; that in 1880 the Liberal Ministry organized a European concert for the purpose of securing the fulfillment of two provisions of the Treaty of 1878 referring to Montenegro and Greece. As usual, all attempts to secure the enforcement of those provisions were met by evasion and falsehood; an endeavor was made to operate what is known as the Concert of Europe, and the English Ministry discovered that for several of the Powers that simply meant toy demonstrations. The English Ministry thereupon, with the backing of Alexander II., decided to take possession of a Turkish port, and the Sultan thereupon fulfilled his promise to Montenegro, and Thessaly was added to Greece.

❀

Mr. Gladstone shows that what he calls "the rent and ragged catchword of the integrity of the Ottoman Empire" is a mere sham which has meant a different thing in every quarter of the century. In the first quarter it meant the occupation by Russia of the whole southeastern corner of Europe; in 1830 it meant the loss of Greece; in 1860 the emancipation of the Danubian principalities; in 1878 the emancipation of Bosnia and Herzegovina, the enlargement of Servia, and the freedom of Bulgaria; in 1880 the acknowledgment of the independence of Montenegro and the addition of Thessaly to Greece; in 1886 the independence of southern Bulgaria. Mr. Gladstone recalls the seven revolts of Crete. "It is not," he says, "in human nature, except under circumstances of grinding and destructive oppression, to renew a struggle so unequal." The situation has become simply intolerable. At this moment Greece appears on the scene, without fleets, arms, or treasury, but representing the race that fought at Thermopylæ and Salamis, a little body in a great soul. "It is sad to reflect," says Mr. Gladstone, "that we have also before us the reverse of the picture in the six Powers, who offer to the world the most conspicuous example of the reverse, and present to us a huge body animated, or rather tenanted, by a feeble heart. We have, then, before us, it is literally true, a David facing six Goliaths."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Mr. Gladstone then goes on to show that if the Sultan has any right to Crete, the six Powers have been usurping that right and performing acts which are gross breaches of international law. If he has no right, then the Cretans have a right to settle for themselves what their political relations shall be. Blood, religion, history, sympathy, and interest all unite them to Greece, while the sovereignty of Turkey is a mere figment of the imagination. He closes by characterizing the notion that Greece is to be coerced and punished as an alternative so detestable that he will not soil his page by mentioning it. "It would be about as rational to transport the Greek nation, who are in this as one man, to Siberia by what, I believe, is called an administrative order." This remarkable letter defines the policy of the Liberal party, which, departing from the usual traditions of English politics, will sharply and bitterly antagonize the policy of the Ministry in the East; and there is no doubt that the Liberals represent the general feeling of the English people in this matter. There seems to be a growing feeling that England cannot go further in co-operating with the essentially tyrannical policy of Russia, Germany, and Austria, and the course of events suggested in these columns last week now seems very likely to come about in the near future.

❀

With the completion of the Trans-Siberian Railway, it is anticipated by Russophiles that the fate of Korea may be decided in favor of Russia. The publication of the Russo-Japanese Convention might not indicate this, but there is certainly a suggestive coincidence in the fact that the King was removed from the shelter of the Russian Legation on the day of the treaty's publication. By the terms of the Convention, Russia and Japan are to station a limited force of troops in Korea for the protection of their respective settlements in that country. The signatory powers also agree to assist the Government of Korea financially. Although the treaty has just been made public, it is known to have been signed in Moscow by the late Prince Lobanoff, Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, and by Field-Marshal Yamagata, the Japanese Envoy, on the latter's visit to Russia last June as the representative of the Mikado at the Czar's coronation. Japan retains control of the telegraph lines in Korea, with the exception of the line which Russia undertakes to construct to Seoul, the capital; there is, of course, a renewal of the pleasing fiction of Korean independence. It may readily be seen on what unstable foundations this independence rests when Russia and Japan must needs guarantee Korea's loans, maintain military detachments for the protection of their interests, and negotiate the settlement of any misunderstandings. The Koreans themselves are in practically the same condition in which they were before the late war, except that Russia takes the place of China.

❀

We have referred to the approaching completion of the Trans-Siberian Railway, and it may be as well to state that the western end of the road is so far finished that travelers may proceed from St. Petersburg to Kolivan, a distance of 1,800 miles, in less than five days, without change of cars. When completed, the Trans-Siberian will be the longest stretch of continuous railway track ever laid—4,700 miles. The construction was begun in 1891. The western section of the road runs through the most fertile grain-growing part of Siberia, a region which is expected to be not only the granary of Russia, but which may also compete for the trade of the world with our own country. Other sections in Siberia have already been completed, and it is hoped that by next autumn the 1,100 miles through Central Siberia will be finished. Of the Pacific section 250 miles have been constructed. The estimated cost per mile of work varies from $40,000 to $90,000. The hardest work has been done in the severest climate, that of the Yablonoboi Mountains, where in summer the temperature rises to 77 degrees in the daytime, and falls to 23 degrees at night. Only during a quarter of the year is the temperature above freezing. In the valley of the Chita the depth to which the soil freezes is said to average 23½ feet. We are told that in the summer the top-soil is thawed to a depth of about twelve feet, the remaining

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

depth being always frozen. The labor used on the railway has been partly imported; as many as 150,000 laborers have been employed at one time during the summer. It is estimated that the total cost of the undertaking will reach nearly $300,000,000. Both in military and in commercial possibilities this gigantic railway will be of surpassing importance.

❀

Trusts and Labor Unions

By a coincidence, not the most fortunate, the news that the Tobacco Trust case in New Jersey had broken down followed close upon the news that the Rochester Knights of Labor case had been upheld. In one instance, where it was claimed that a monopoly of capital had undertaken to destroy a man's business, the New Jersey Court of Chancery, unable to grant a remedy, dismisses the action brought against the American Tobacco Company by the Attorney-General and the injured firm. In the other, where it was claimed that a monopoly of laborers had undertaken to shut a workingman out from employment, the New York Court of Appeals, overruling the demurrer, maintains that the aggrieved party has a remedy against the Knights of Labor. These men, the Court declares, were chargeable with conspiracy in getting one Curran turned off upon his refusal to join their organization. It remains for the trial court to determine the facts and the proper penalty. In the New Jersey case the Vice-Chancellor suggests that proceedings in a court of law might deal with matters over which the court of equity had no jurisdiction. There is still recourse to the Attorney-General to show, if possible, that the American Tobacco Company was illegally formed, but the Vice-Chancellor's ruling seems to discharge the Company finally from any accusation of conspiracy; the Company has power "to impose conditions as to whom it shall sell and the terms upon which it will sell."

This discrepancy betrays, not the weakness of the courts, but their perplexity in the attempt to reconcile conflicting principles under novel conditions. It is manifest that a man has a right to work at such terms as may be agreed upon between himself and his employers; that for a third party to step in and impose other conditions is an infringement of that right, to be countenanced only by grave reasons of public policy. It is equally plain that a man has a right to sell or not to sell, to raise his price or lower it, to turn away one customer and cherish another.

For exactly the same reason that the so-called trusts are formed, the labor unions are organized—to check destructive competition. The industrial monopolies commonly refuse to trade with retailers who patronize rival manufacturers; the intent is to drive the rival out of business. It is very like conspiracy. Such a course was imputed to the American Tobacco Company. The labor unions commonly refuse to deal with employers who hire men outside their union. That also resembles conspiracy. The court in this case so adjudged it. The only difference in their positions is that the labor union is, with few exceptions, trying to make the outsider join its body. He may come in upon an equal footing with the rest; or they will do their best to crush him. The terms upon which an industrial monopoly will admit an outsider are not always so favorable.

Obviously, the position of the labor unions is that social stress furnishes the reasons of public policy to limit the right of every man to seek employment upon his own terms. That right is conditioned by the right of the majority to make its terms, which will be interfered with if every one is to scramble for what he can get. While the labor market is subject, like any other, to the law of supply and demand, it is worth while to remember that the supply was provided nearly a generation ago, and that the workingman would rather not wait for it to be adjusted by natural processes—his own death by innutrition, for instance—when he can modify conditions by concert.

It happens, in the nature of the case, that the trades-unionist avows his object frankly and urges it upon public approval; the other monopolist conceals his object to a large extent from the public, and often from himself. In one case the evidence of conspiracy is contained in the plea for defense—almost literally so in the Rochester instance; in the other it is concealed

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

in twenty thousand words of evasive testimony. That is one reason why the court in New York was able to find what the court in New Jersey could not.

In our judgment, the right of a laborer to join a labor-union, sometimes denied by capitalists, is not more sacred than the correlative right not to join a labor union, sometimes attacked by laborers. And, in our judgment, that liberty is worth all it can cost to maintain it, by whomsoever and under whatsoever pretense it is attacked. But it is equally the right of men to buy and sell when and as they please, without being coerced into a trust, or denied the liberty by a trust. And the American people must find a way to defend these two rights—freedom of market and freedom of labor, whensoever, howsoever, and by whomsoever attacked, or abandon their claim to be called a free people.

❀

Lenten Thoughts

Christ's Last Words: "Thirst"—"Forsaken"

Twice Christ appealed for himself during the Crucifixion: once to his fellowmen, once to his Father, God. The slow fever and the hot sun combined to produce in the crucified always an intolerable thirst. Christ did not hesitate to appeal to the seemingly indifferent bystanders for relief. Even in that hour, despised, forsaken, taunted by the triumphant priests, disregarded by the careless soldiers, his few friends powerless to help, he did not lose his faith in humanity. "I thirst," he said. And this simple appeal was not in vain. Some one ran and filled a sponge with the cheap sour wine which constituted the drink of the soldiers, and put it to his lips.

Something of humanity is left in the seemingly inhuman. Patient courage appeals even to the hard-hearted. It was the death of Christ which wrought in the centurion's heart the conviction and compelled from his lips the confession, "Truly this was God's Son." It is the death of Christ which has drawn to him humanity—at first to scoff, then to wonder, then to adore. There is in man something to which suffering innocence appeals. The rich man in torment desires to send some one to save his brethren. If ever there were a scene on earth which might be thought unlighted by a ray of human compassion, a scene given over to the triumph of lost spirits, doomed before their time to unmitigated and causeless hate, it is the crucifixion of Christ. And yet even there, some one among the priests who had taunted, or the soldiers who had gambled, or the people who had looked on with curious eyes and apparently indifferent hearts, was touched, responded to the Sufferer's appeal, and did what little he could to mitigate the sufferings. Even in the midst of the most awful exhibition of evil there is a seed of good which springs into life when appealed to.

The other cry of Christ was to his Father; the other and profounder witness of his faith was the witness of his spirit in its darkness to an unrelaxed faith in God: "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" Familiar with the Hebrew Psalter, in this hour of departure he recalls the cry of an unknown sufferer in exile and under oppression, and makes it his own. Thus in the darkest and yet sublimest hour of his tragical life he emphasizes his fellowship in suffering with humanity. "As in water face answereth to face, so the heart of man to man." Whatever in this or other experiences of the Christ transcends all human experience, it is certain that we can understand what is within our understanding only by its parallel in our own lives.

Blessed are they who have had no experience by which to interpret these words which sound the depths of human sorrow. Blessed also those who, having seen something of this experience, know how in such an hour still to cling to God and cry *My* God, *my* God. Even those who have never known with Paul what it is to feel the injustice of life endeavoring to separate them from the love of God, who have never known with Job what it is to cry out in the darkness and isolation of great sorrow, "O that I knew where I might find him," may yet by imagination conceive the reality of this awful experience. Suffering is said to drive us to God;

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sometimes it seems to drive us from him. Life seems unjust. The actual experiences of life seem to overturn all theological theories of the goodness of the Ruler of the universe. Jehovah seems to be dethroned and Satan to have taken his place. The soul which has said, "Thou, God, art love; I build my faith on that," finds this foundation of its faith shaken. It is said that no earthly experience is more awful than the earthquake; when the foundations of the solid earth reel and all that is built upon them totters and sways like a drunken man. So in the earthquake experience of the soul, when faith in God himself is shaken, when God himself seems to have forsaken humanity, to have forgotten to be gracious, to have ceased to be just, or to have cast off his child from the help of his grace and the protection of his justice, the whole fabric of religious faith totters and sways and seems about to fall in irremediable ruin. To a soul thus threatened Christ's cry is not unmeaning, and in its mystery is not inexplicable. Guided by the Son of God in the darkness, strengthened by the sympathy of the Son of God in this threatened subversal of his faith, he also cries out, *My* God, *my* God, and presently, with Paul, "Neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

❀

The Value of Frankness

There is no safety in the practical dealings in life between men and women like clear, distinct, persistent frankness. The man who has nothing to conceal and who conceals nothing never has to make any explanations, and he secures that confidence which protects him from the suspicion that he is holding anything back which might influence the decision of the person with whom he is dealing. It is taken for granted that he has stated his whole position without reservation. We are constantly tempted to desert this high plane of action because other people do not meet us on it; but our relations with others ought not to be determined by their attitude toward us; they ought to be determined by our own individual convictions. It ought to make no difference how we are treated by others so far as justice, frankness, and courtesy are concerned. It is astonishing how the crabbed temper yields when it is treated with uniform courtesy and consideration; how the secretive spirit gives way when it is met by perfect frankness; how the impatient temper is quieted and calmed by patience and forbearance. When we carry ourselves steadily in all our relations with others, we dispose at once of half the difficulties which are likely to rise, and avoid almost entirely those misunderstandings which are the beginnings of estrangement. We are often tempted to deal with small people on the plane of their intelligence rather than on the plane of our own convictions, and every time we do this we make a blunder. Such people, treated on a high plane, are materially helped to stand on that plane. They are not slow to discern the respect that is paid them, and they must be exceptionally bad if they are not influenced by it. It is far better, as a matter of policy, if for no higher reason, to treat others steadily from a standpoint which we have taken as the result of conviction than to continually adjust ourselves to the standpoints of others. Respect, consideration, frankness, and courtesy are rarely lost when they are infused into our social and business relations. In the exact degree in which we are governed by these qualities and express them do we make ourselves not only effective, but distinctly uplifting in our influence upon others.

❀

The Outlook Vacation Fund

The following letter was received June 22, 1896:

The Outlook Company:

Dear Sirs—A friend of mine has read with interest the article in the last Outlook about the invalid girl and your charity work and fresh-air fund, and wishes to donate to the cause a valuable ring of opals and small diamonds. Can you tell me for her who I shall send it to? It is her wish that you dispose of it and use the proceeds in this fresh-air work. Kindly let me hear from you.

Yours truly, ——.

Every effort has been made to dispose of this ring since it was received at this office, but success came only this week. The ring

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

had to be disposed of to the one who was willing to pay the most for it, and we found that the maximum within reach was $50, and sold the ring for that amount. The question may arise why we did not try to dispose of it through the columns of the paper, but the reasons are obvious. The stones were beautiful, mounted in an antique setting, and told the story of long family possession.

The generous gift of $5,000 from the unknown friend of the working-girls has made it possible to make the necessary plans for the coming year, with the assurance that they can be carried out. Next to a trained nurse, the greatest need of the working-girls of New York was for a physician, who should be paid a salary, to whom working-girls could be sent who would not or could not pay for medical treatment. Very often a girl is met who needs immediate medical attention and advice. It is an easy matter to say to such a girl, "You must go to a doctor," but the wages paid to many classes of workers in New York make a physician's fees an impossible burden. Most nobly and generously have the physicians of New York given their services to the poor, but this generous giving does not meet the situation. While one group of working-girls may have a physician who is in affiliation with them, there are many girls not connected with clubs, or any organization, who have not this advantage, and it was for these girls that a physician was necessary. The work of the Adirondack houses —that is, the necessary medical examination— demands a great deal of care, time, and attention. The physician employed under The Outlook Vacation Fund must be one who has had a large range of experience. Such a one has been secured; and now it will be possible to send the poorest girl at once, with the understanding that this physician is paid for her special benefit. When girls can pay, of course it will be arranged that they shall pay the fee within their means; but for such as cannot pay, our generous friend has made it possible for their needs to be met. Often a medical examination at the right time means the difference between health and disease, between life and death.

The parlor in the house at Elmcote (at Craigville, Orange County, New York) has always been inadequate; it is very small. There are wet days and evenings when a large parlor where the girls could dance and play games, get up tableaux, and arrange their own evening entertainment is an absolute necessity of every Vacation House. The room back of the parlor at Elmcote was partially furnished by Houghton Seminary. The wall will now be removed between these two rooms, throwing the two into one large room with six windows. The fireplace in the front parlor was plastered up. This will now be made an open fireplace where fires can be lighted on cool days and cool evenings. Houghton Seminary furnishings will be transferred to the winter house at Santa Clara; so that this donation to the vacation work has simply been transferred.

The new house at Santa Clara (in the Adirondacks), as has been announced, is the gift of Mr. George E. Dodge, who will give it to the Vacation Society equipped with heating apparatus, to which he has added the generous gift of $250 a year to meet the expenses of heating the house. It was hoped that the schoolgirls of the country would come forward when this announcement was made and offer to furnish this house. No school has yet offered to The Outlook to be responsible for the furnishing of one room, which costs $50. Six rooms will be furnished in memory of friends. There are twenty-five bedrooms to furnish, and the problem as to how this house could be made available for the use of working-girls this summer was becoming a very serious one, when this donation of $5,000 immediately gave the assurance that the house could be made available. The plan of the Vacation Society is to assign this all-year-round house to the use of the girls who are in the weakest and most delicate condition, the summer-house at Santa Clara to be reserved for the use of girls who are showing only the first symptoms of the dread disease. Last summer the work at Santa Clara was very seriously hampered by the presence for weeks at a time of two girls who were very ill. The effect of having to live in this atmosphere of forced quiet and restraint was unfortunate in its effects on some of the younger girls who ought to have had the cheeriest and brightest conditions.

It will be a very great misfortune if this gift of $5,000 should be in any way misunderstood. What it does is to give working capacity to carry on the work, but its possession increases the expenses of the society by just that much. The maintenance of the houses at Santa Clara is very much more costly than that of the other two houses. The matrons of each house must have had a trained nurse's training. In addition there must be the trained nurse, whose sole business is that of nursing. A physician must be kept there. The food must be of the most nutritious quality, and milk must be provided in abundance. The maintenance of a house in the Adirondacks for the use of working-girls all the year round means that the Vacation Society must this year receive its largest income. There should also be money available for girls who do not need the Adirondacks, but who break down because of overwork, of malnutrition, of anxiety caused by lack of

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

work, and often because of sorrow, for it is the misfortune of the poor when sickness comes to them to always bear the added burden of poverty. They are forced to carry the consciousness that money to provide the right conditions would save the life of their loved one. The trained nurse placed at their disposal lightens this burden somewhat, but it does not remove it. Never have the opportunities for the readers of The Outlook to meet a great want of a large class of women been so great as they now are. The continued increase in the funds since the beginning is the assurance that the needs of the coming year and the larger opportunities will be appreciated, and will meet with the response that seems a natural expression of the readers of The Outlook.

THE VACATION FUND

Previously acknowledged	$6,679 28
D. W. D., Austin, Tex	5 00
Mrs. W. V. H., Harriman, Tenn	50
Henry Street, Brooklyn, N. Y	5 00
A. B. S	1 00
Williams Memorial Inst., New Haven, Conn.	5 60
C. J. C., Greenwich, Conn	50 00
Proceeds Opal Ring	50 00
M. C. W., Leavenworth, Kan	4 00
B., Mississippi	2 00
Total	$6,802 38

❀

The Spectator

"In my boyhood," said an old friend of the Spectator, "I think I heard the precept, 'Spare the rod and spoil the child,' more generally commended as of indisputable wisdom than any other maxim of life. In my case the teaching was not merely theoretical, but intensely and incessantly practical. I did not much believe in the teaching, even though I heard it expounded with learning and experienced painful applications of it. To know that it was a paraphrase of King Solomon's proverb, 'He that spareth his rod hateth his son, but he that loveth him chasteneth him betimes,' did not to any considerable degree reconcile me either to exposition or illustration. I know not how it may have been with other youngsters of my own generation, but I do know that at this time, when men of my own years recall the whackings they got in their youth, they do so without any animosity of recollection, and in relating the sore experiences they usually inject into the tales an element of humor which is at least a tacit acknowledgment of the justness of the punishment, if not of the salutary effects. I can recall times when I was thrashed, though it did not seem to me then that I deserved punishment; and even now I believe that the treatment was not infrequently unjust. But I am so entirely sure of the good intentions of those who chastened me betimes that I have nothing but affectionate remembrances of them. But at the time my rebellious heart was full of anger. Under such conditions the chastisement surely was injurious to other parts of me besides the cuticle made to tingle and smart by the rapidly descending hickory switches. Hickory switches, by the way, were esteemed in my neighborhood to have inestimable virtues as rods of correction. In the review of my boyhood I cannot recall a single instance when I was restrained from doing wrong by the fear of punishment; but I remember with sure definiteness the elaborateness of my plans against the discovery of my indulgence in the forbidden. The success of these plans, after I had become skillful in making them, gave me immunity as a general thing, and I achieved a craftiness of action quite foreign to my nature, and useless, too, in practical and serious workaday life.

❀

"Recalling these things, it seems strange to me that when I became, in my turn, responsible for the training and education of children, I should have harked back to this teaching of King Solomon, and have acted upon it as though the course pursued towards me was the only wise one to take. And I am sure that in some conditions and under some circumstances the child will be spoiled if the rod be spared. Before children have arrived at an age when reason and moral suasion can be applied, thrashing is the only thing that will keep them in discipline—thrashing, or the equivalent of it. For instance: when a child of from two to five years old gets into the 'tantrums,' and through temper yells and screams and throws things about, a spanking, in the spirit recommended by the wise son of King David, is the 'sovereignest' thing for this annoying ailment. We hear those who have had little experience with children say that a child never cries except when it is in pain, that it never frets save when it is out of health. Children unquestionably cry when in pain, and they fret when they are ill; but, alack and a day! they also cry when there is nothing the matter with them that a spanking won't cure, they fret when they are merely the victims of ill-temper. In these conditions and under these circumstances, to spare the rod is to hate the child, for the child is permitted to remain unhappy, and is suffered to make all within hearing uncomfortable. Judicious corporal punishment of young children is, in most cases, very wise, and the only kind of correction that can possibly do any good."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"When a child gets old enough to be reasoned with, whipping should not be resorted to save in very rare and very extreme cases. Even then it is very much to be doubted whether it does not do as much harm as good. This appears to be the pretty general opinion in America at this time. In most of the States teachers are forbidden by law to inflict corporal punishment. And this, I am persuaded, is a very wise limitation of the teacher's authority. In the old days the teacher's ability to whip pupils was the most essential part of his equipment; now the dignity which commands respect and enforces authority has taken the place of the fighting prowess formerly so highly esteemed. Indeed, there is no question that a teacher who struck a pupil could be prosecuted for assault criminally and successfully sued for damages. The prevalence of the notion, and the expression of this notion in the written law, that the whipping of children by teachers is all wrong has had a marked influence in the treatment of children by parents. I have an idea that there is not one-tenth as much whipping of children as there was fifty years ago, and that in twenty years the quantity of such chastisement has diminished one-half. This must mean that we have fallen on gentler days, with gentler manners and kinder judgments."

❀

These recollections and reflections came to the Spectator the other day when he was visiting a country village which is also something of a summer resort. The visitors at midday were very much exercised at hearing a boy scream, and every time a scream rent the air there was heard also the cut of a whip. Rushing to the back porch of the hotel, they saw a man in a neighboring yard thrashing a small boy with a buggy-whip. Here was a father sparing not the rod out of hatred to his son. His manner indicated to those who had not the injunction of the wise King Solomon in their minds that hate gave force to the blows. Of course there was no hate in that father, but it was entirely evident that he was filled with anger. The spectacle was therefore one of the most revolting that the Spectator ever witnessed. He knew nothing of the merits of the case, but he did think that the boy took his punishment with little of the stoicism which the Spectator in his youth and under similar circumstances had cultivated as good form. It may be that the village boy had never thought of good and bad form. Then, again, the persons who chastised the Spectator when he was a bad boy had too much respect for good form to thrash him even in semi-public. The visitors, as was intimated before, were disgusted at this unpleasant village episode, but it would not be worth mentioning if it had ended with the first expressions that it evoked. But it did not. The impression was so deep that a committee was at once formed to lay the matter before the State Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, and it may be that the case will find its way into the courts. The Spectator knew neither father nor son, but he was told by the village postmaster, who spoke of the occurrence—which, by the way, made the talk of a week—that the boy was a bad boy and that the father was a very quick-tempered though in the main a kind man. Surely, however, this angry outbreak did neither the bad boy nor the quick-tempered man any good. The boy may have needed punishment, but punishment in such a mood, of such a kind, and in such a place was injurious to all concerned.

❀

The Spectator could not help recalling an old lady he knew long ago. She had eight sons, and she ruled them according to her wisdom and her light. One of her principles was never to punish a child in anger or without due deliberation. Her consideration of wrong-doing was essentially judicial. Say one of her sons committed a wrong in the morning of one day. That afternoon she would say: "John"—if it happened that John was the culprit—"I have thought about what you did, and it was very wrong. It is now four o'clock. To-morrow at eleven o'clock I shall punish you for it." And at eleven o'clock next day she did the business without the slightest anger, and the boy was sure that his mother suffered as much as he did. The sequel is that the boys turned out to be splendid men. Whether this method of punishment contributed to the making of these fine men the Spectator does not pretend to say, but he feels pretty certain that no serious harm was done by it. Furthermore, he knows that in it there was nothing of the unseemliness of the revolting village incident that has been noted. In considering this custom of thrashing children there are other things worth thinking of. In the old time the authority of the parent, in what was considered a well-regulated family, was not only paramount, it was absolute. This compelled in the young people a deference of manner towards their elders—a deference now, unhappily, quite out of fashion. The Spectator does not object to the pleasant comradeship between parents and children, but he would rather that the rods of old should be handled with old-time vigor than that the present disrespectful tone of youth towards age should extend to a more open scoffing of experience, a more scornful disregard of authority.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

American Impressions

By Ian Maclaren

IT need hardly be said that one traveling in a country for some twelve weeks is not entitled to speak with authority, but he has his own impressions. If a visitor has, however, been fortunate enough to see the great cities of the East and Middle West, and many Universities within that district, as well as to face large audiences and meet interesting people in every great city, his impressions may be slight, but they cannot be altogether misleading. He ought at least to have caught the appearance of things, as an average man not entirely blind would see them, and for even this there must be some underlying reason. When a traveler, therefore, offers his honest ideas about the life which passed before him, he renders some service by suggesting the existence of features which may have escaped notice, or even by raising the question, "How did the man ever get this idea?" No one can visit America without being quite convinced that there is a national type and identifying it in the people whom he meets. One does not forget and does not need to be reminded that Boston differs from Chicago and Philadelphia from New York, and one traces with relish the influence of the Puritan in the New England States, and the Dutch on the Hudson River, and the Scotch in Pennsylvania, and the Germans in the West. It would be quite possible to insist that there are forty Americans, not one, and it is natural to laugh at the idea of the long-expected American novel which is to enshrine the distinctive character of the people. Who is to write it? Mr. Henry James, or Mr. Cable, or Miss Wilkins, or Mr. Lane Allen, or Mr. Hamlin Garland? for it is evident that each of these excellent writers would furnish us with his own American. And Doctor Weir Mitchell is giving us an earlier study in that remarkable novel, "Hugh Wynne," which we are all reading in the "Century." One is tempted on first thoughts to abandon all hope of discovering the common face he seeks in this gallery of authoritative and very different portraits, but immediately he reminds himself that if any one has depicted Scots nature, it has been Sir Walter, and that he took his subject from many sides and in many lights. Is David Deans, or the Antiquary, or Dandie Dinmont, or Claverhouse—the Celts such as Fergus MacIvor and "the Dugald cratur" must be left out—the normal Scot? Not one of them is, but all together give a man not to be found in England or France or in any other place save north of the Tweed. One has to blend into one the various characters in fiction and in society, and the composite photograph is the national type. We know what it is until we try to define it, when it eludes our speech to remain in our mind. There is now such a man as an American never again to be mistaken or overlooked, never to be merged in an Englishman or any other race from which he may have drawn his blood, a man with his own face, his own voice, his own carriage, his own attitude of mind, his own spiritual character. In literature, Emerson, Lowell, Walt Whitman, Hawthorne; in politics, Jackson, Lincoln, Blaine, and Olney; in the pulpit, Beecher, Phillips Brooks, Channing, and Lyman Abbott, have a transatlantic note. We should know them anywhere as extra-English, just as infallibly as we can identify an American in London.

It is evident to a visitor, if he did not know this before, that the American has found himself, from San Francisco to New York, from Detroit to New Orleans, always excepting the negro people, the Indian, and the Chinese, and, in spite of an immense range of climate and the most varied circumstances, is ever, below the surface, one man. His individuality is so pronounced and masterful that it absorbs and transmutes the multitude of Europeans poured every year into the country, so that not only the Irishman of the second generation, but the German and Italian and Pole of the third, become true and proper Americans. Perhaps a Scotsman resists the solvent most persistently, owing to his native dourness,

[1] A second paper by Ian Maclaren on this subject will soon be printed in The Outlook.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

born of ages of resistance, political, theological, social, to everybody, and unto the third and fourth generation will betray himself in speech and revert to type. But after a certain time, say three-quarters of a century, this immovable will also yield to the atmosphere of America, and retain no more of his origin than a romantic attachment to the land he has never seen, and a fierce adherence to a theology which his nation has largely abandoned, as well as a family tree which he is ever revising as he can gather the slightest scrap of information from the old country. Climate must have something to do with creation of national character, for the Ulster man is now more akin to the Cork man than to the Scots from whom he sprang. No one can see the emigrants of virile and high-spirited races engrafted into this new and exuberant stock, or the uneducated and vicious refuse of Europe deodorized in this strong life, without admiration and gratitude, for this is both an evolution and regeneration of our Western race.

Great value ought to be assigned to the undeniable and unflinching patriotism of the American people. Englishmen, with their dislike of display and their insular reserve, may make merry over Americans carrying tiny flags about their person, and producing them on moving occasions, such as entering New York harbor, and may sneer at the custom, to my mind most useful and becoming, of hoisting the stars and stripes on the public schools every morning when the scholars assemble. Many Americans would themselves consider that the star-spangled banner is perhaps too much in evidence in speeches and in the national feeling, and might even envy those ancient peoples who are so sure of themselves that they do not need to protest in public, but who carry their flag in their heart, and cannot imagine that it could be forgotten. Be it remembered, however, that it is a gigantic and critical effort to receive so many foreigners with old traditions into a nation's midst, and that it is of vital importance to create and even inflame the spirit of patriotism, that in its heat—with some blaze and smoke, if you please, you superfine people on both sides—the various elements may be welded into a national unity. With vast distances, different interests, discordant elements, without a court, without pageantry, without long traditions, a nation needs some symbol which may be everywhere displayed, and round which these scattered, diverse, often antipathetic masses can rally, and it has been found in the flag, where every State has its star and all form one constellation. One also is reminded very forcibly in the country of what he has before learned, that American patriotism is something more than the waving of a flag and eloquent words. No one can visit Boston and Washington and allow his historical imagination full play, without realizing after a very vivid fashion with what a price of blood and sacrifice and patience and sore discouragement this republic first achieved her independence and afterwards maintained her unity. Twice has this whole people received the baptism of blood within a century, and within their own borders; twice have they given the last pledge of devotion to their land in the gift of their own children to death. Yet if one were challenged to mention the most convincing illustrations of the patriotic spirit, cleansed from any trace of the war virus, he might fairly point to the attitude of the people after the Civil War and their action at last election. No doubt there was left much bitterness of feeling in the sixties, and the women of the South may be excused for neither forgiving nor forgetting; but one can see that the best men and the mass of the people must have set themselves to bind up the open wounds of the nation, and to bury out of sight the very memory of a most lamentable tragedy. No novelist of any importance has taken the tempting theme of the Civil War lest he should make his brethren wince. The elaborate accounts of the war which appear from time to time in the magazines, such as that of General Horace Porter, are studiously fair and void of all offense, and the large statue erected on the bluff above New Haven, to commemorate the soldiers of that district killed in the war, is not, as one would guess on his approach, Victory with a laurel leaf, but Peace with an olive branch. If it was patriotic to preserve the political commonwealth unbroken at a great cost, it was still finer patriotism to renew the social commonwealth by generosity, forbearance, and brotherly feeling.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

It is also impossible for a stranger traveling in the States during last election to resist the conviction that the final judgment of the people was based on genuine patriotism. So many were no doubt honestly in favor of Mr. Bryan because, to their mind, he represented the masses, poor, hard-wrought, helpless; so many were honestly in favor of Major McKinley because he represented order and stability; and between those parties it might have been a drawn battle. The Republican party obtained its majority because a large number of quiet, sensible, well-doing people believed that the honor of the country was in danger, and resolved that, whatever might in the end be the issue of disputed questions between labor and capital, the United States must never do what would be unworthy of her name, and that a fractional payment of debt, under any excuse, would be most unworthy. This class, which is not usually bound up with any party, and rejoices in the memorable name of Mugwumps, asserted itself, and, being reinforced by Democrats who loved their country more than their party, held the scales in its hands and did righteousness. When men abandon their party and others shake off political indifference in order to avert a threatened danger to the commonwealth, they have given undeniable pledges of patriotism, and deserve credit.

What, however, every friendly observer of American affairs must deeply regret is the marked abstinence from politics, federal and municipal, of the leisured and cultured classes in the States. If there be any great crisis, they bestir themselves and take part; but in ordinary circumstances they prefer to look out on public life through the loopholes of retreat. One gathers that they dislike the company into which politicians are thrown, and the work they would have to do, and the personalities to which they might be exposed, and the sacrifices of taste they would have to make, and even the rewards they would be offered. They refuse to touch public service with their finger-tips, and so it is too largely left to place-hunters, wire-pullers, and professional politicians, with results which may not be so corrupt as some candid critics allege, but are at least less than ideal. The patriotic spirit in America, and far too much in other places also, seems to exercise itself over great crises, foreign or domestic, and to be indifferent to the conduct of ordinary affairs. When it has its due influence, patriotism will move all classes, without exception, to give themselves to the good of the commonwealth, whether in city or national government, without any thought of personal gain, and it will then cleanse politics from self-seeking and base intriguing and every ignoble method. In that day—and its dawn is in the eastern sky—the political "boss" who makes and unmakes the rulers of the country at his will—coming in between the democracy and their rights—will disappear, to the great good both of politics and the nation; and, on the whole (now that the civil service has been reformed), the worst feature in American politics is the "boss," who is the power behind the throne, and of whom no one says any good thing.

Song of the Modern Greeks

Suggested by the Greek "Hymn of Liberty"

By Robert Underwood Johnson

Rising from the battle soil of Hellas,
Liberty, we know thee by thy sword,
By thy beckoning, by thine eyes that tell us
Thou art worthy still to be adored.

CHORUS

Hail thee, hail thee, spirit; linger, hover
Over Salamis and Marathon,
Till each hero's heart that called thee lover
Rise with thee to lead the patriot on!

Slumbered Hellas long in shame and sadness,
Waiting for a voice to call her forth;
Hushed the infant's glee, the mother's gladness,
By the brutal tyrant of the North.

CHO. Hail thee, hail thee, spirit; etc.

Long, too long, she dwelt with buried heroes,
Cherishing the glories she had known;
Her Caligulas, her mocking Neros,
Not by pride or tears could be o'erthrown.

CHO. Hail thee, hail thee, spirit; etc.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

But at last, uplifted by thy presence
Floating on before her like a cloud,
Every arm, the prince's and the peasant's,
Struck, and Greece once more was free and proud.

CHO. Hail thee, hail thee, spirit; etc.

Ah, but there are brothers still whose weeping
Comes from over sea and over land.
While they moan shall we again be sleeping—
We whom thou hast wakened with thy hand?

CHO. Hail thee, hail thee, spirit; etc.

Hasten, Liberty, and we will follow
Unto suffering Crete and Macedon,
Striving till, some happy dawn, Apollo
Find fair Hellas come into her own!

CHO. Hail thee, hail thee, spirit; etc.

"Farthest North"[1]

The Story of Nansen's Famous Voyage

WHILE human nature remains what it is, we shall continue to admire heroic efforts to attain the heretofore unattained without too close inquiry into the actual practical gain. The fascination of the generous rivalry among Arctic explorers in pushing further and still further into the frozen regions of the Pole is felt by reader as well as by explorer. Dr. Nansen reiterates the statement made in his address before the Christiania Geographical Society in 1890—the address in which the whole plan of his expedition was first set forth, and which he now reprints that we may see how closely the results corroborated his theories—that "to seek for the exact mathematical point that forms the northern extremity of the earth's axis . . . is of small moment. Our object is to investigate the great unknown region that surrounds the Pole." Yet the very title of his great book, "Farthest North," the name of his ship, Fram ("Forward"), and the courage with which he and a single companion left the ship for what was to be fifteen months' solitary wanderings under dangers and hardships which would have proved insuperable to most men, solely for the sake of adding a few score miles to the record of "farthest north"—all these things show how strong to him was that fascination of which we have spoken. Indeed, he ingenuously remarks, before starting on his sledge journey, that it would be "hard to give up reaching the Pole," adding, "It is in reality a mere matter of vanity, merely child's play, in comparison with what we are doing and hoping to do; and yet I must confess that I am foolish enough to want to take in the Pole while I am about it, and shall probably have a try at it."

What Dr. Nansen actually accomplished the world knows. He did not "take in the Pole," but he set the "farthest north" mark at about 86° 14′—nearly two hundred miles above the American Lockwood's 1893 record of 83° 24′; he came almost as close to the Pole as Boston is to New York; he proved, in great part at least, his theory that there exists a northerly drift from off the coast of Asia across the Polar regions; he showed that a ship could be so built as to withstand the terrible ice pressure of the Arctic winter, and to rise with the ice instead of being crushed by it; he learned that the Polar sea in high latitudes is of extraordinary depth—contrary to the previous belief; he traced the coast and islands about Franz Josef Land, and in other ways increased our geographical knowledge; he brought back records of most extensive and accurate scientific observations in all departments, largely taken in regions heretofore unreached by man. In short, in everything but the one point of actually reaching the North Pole (to which, of course, only an interest of sentiment attaches), Dr. Nansen's

[1] *Farthest North: Being the Record of a Voyage of Exploration of the Ship "Fram," 1893-1896, and of a Fifteen Months' Sleigh Journey by Dr. Nansen and Lieutenant Johansen.* By Dr. Fridtjof Nansen. With an Appendix by Otto Sverdrup, Captain of the "Fram." About 120 Full-page and Numerous Text Illustrations; 16 Colored Plates in Facsimile from Dr. Nansen's own Sketches; Etched Portrait, Photogravures, and Four Maps. Two Volumes. Harper & Brothers, New York. $10.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

every object was accomplished, and he well deserves the praise, honors, and substantial rewards which are now being heaped upon him.

All who have read Nansen's "The First Crossing of Greenland" know that his skill as a narrator is equal to his skill upon the *ski;* the style is like the man—simple, natural, human. Occasionally in the present book he yields to the temptation of fine writing (as in the introductory pages), but this is a rare fault with him. Usually he is cheery, straightforward, and modest. One easily sees that this is a man to inspire confidence in those about him. In fact, nothing impresses the reader more than the air of good-fellowship which pervades the story. Officers and crew trusted and loved their leader, and he them. They believed in his views, obeyed implicitly, and shared his courage and enthusiasm. They were not subordinates, but comrades. Johansen, who took the long sledge journey (oddly called *sleigh* journey in the book's title), shipped as stoker—although he was a lieutenant in the Norwegian Reserve—rather than not go. Sverdrup, the Captain of the Fram, was almost a second Nansen in quiet courage and capacity. Amundsen, the engineer, worked over his machinery so much when the ship was fixed in the ice that the others used to tease him "to see the defiant look come into his eyes and hear him say, 'It's all very well to talk, but there's not such another engine in the world, and it would be a sin and a shame not to take good care of it.'" Nansen adds: "I don't suppose a day passed, winter or summer, all those three years, that he did not go down and caress it, and do something for it" Every day when the Fram was forcing its way to the south in 1896 the crew talked of Nansen's whereabouts, and hoped they might find him, and the description of their joy on learning that he had arrived before them is really touching. From the day (September 25, 1893) when the Fram's bow was jammed into the polar ice until the day (August 14, 1896) when, after much blasting of ice and incessant efforts, she broke into the free sea, there does not seem to have been a single quarrel, nor any insubordination, bad feeling, shirking, despondency, or unpleasant episode. Johansen, when asked whether Nansen and he managed to get on together comfortably under the severe test of for fifteen months seeing no other human being, and even sleeping in the same bag at night, humorously said: "Oh, no, we didn't quarrel; the only thing was that I had the bad habit of snoring in my sleep, and then Nansen used to kick me in the back." Nansen himself adds: "I cannot deny that this is the case; I gave him many a well-meant kick, but fortunately he only shook himself a little and slept calmly on."

The whole party were not only friendly, but even jovial. So far as the ship life was concerned, they seem to have had a right good time. Of forebodings for the future there are no traces; the monotony of lying month after month drifting imperceptibly with the ice was combated by the variety and quantity of hard work always at hand, mechanical and scientific; shoemaking, sail-making, tinsmithing, windmill operating (for electric lighting), carpentry, rope-making, were among the occupations. Never was ship so well equipped for comfort under the conditions. Electric lights, plenty of fuel, scientific protection from the cold, a finely stocked larder (some of the bills of fare are extremely appetizing), a large library, games, all helped to make the expedition pleasant and to kill time. Then there was an occasional bear-hunt, the training of the dogs, photography, and other resources. A humorous paper was sometimes printed; birthdays and all possible festal occasions were observed with special feasts; practical jokes were indulged in; letters, diaries, and records of observations were kept up; in short, on board the Fram the men were busy, happy, and contented.

There were many who predicted that the Fram would not justify Nansen's belief that her lines could be so laid that ice-pressure, instead of crushing the sides of the ship, would simply force her upwards; but they were mistaken. She endured without harm all that the Arctic seas can do in the way of pressure. Here is an account of a typical pressure experience:

> When the packing begins in earnest, it seems as though there could be no spot on the earth's surface left unshaken. First you hear a sound like the thundering rumbling of

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

an earthquake far away on the great waste; then you hear it in several places, always coming nearer and nearer. The silent ice-world re-echoes with thunders; nature's giants are awakening to the battle. The ice cracks on every side of you, and begins to pile itself up; and all of a sudden you too find yourself in the midst of the struggle. There are howlings and thunderings round you; you feel the ice trembling, and hear it rumbling under your feet; there is no peace anywhere. In the semi-darkness you can see it piling and tossing itself up into high ridges nearer and nearer you—floes ten, twelve, fifteen feet thick, broken and flung on the top of each other as if they were feather-weights. They are quite near you now, and you jump away to save your life. But the ice splits in front of you, a black gulf opens, and water streams up. You turn in another direction, but there through the dark you can just see a new ridge of moving ice-blocks coming towards you. You try another direction, but there it is the same. All around there is thundering and roaring, as of some enormous waterfall, with explosions like cannon salvos.

"Patience, always Patience," Nansen repeats in his diary, when difficulties and disappointments block his way. We almost find a new meaning in the words patience and fortitude when we read between the lines of the cheerful account of his wonderful sledge-journey and lonely winter in the ice. When, with Johansen, he left the Fram for a final dash at the Pole, the ship was at about 84°. It was February 28, 1895. In the year and a half since it had entered the ice, the ship had moved back and forth with it, now north, now south. Slowly it had gained, little by little, over five degrees of latitude northward. It probably would gain more, but no one could say how much, before its westward trend turned to the south, and the open sea was reached. In point of fact, the Fram, on November 15, 1895, touched 85° 55′ 5″, and thus must have crossed Nansen's return track on the sledge journey at a point not more than twenty-five miles from his "farthest north." But he knew that if he were to make an attempt at the Pole, it must be in the early spring. He took three sledges, two kayaks (light boats carried on the sledges), twenty-eight dogs, and about 2,400 pounds of provisions, clothing, tools, instruments, etc. He hoped to be able to reach the Pole in not over fifty days, then to retreat south for 620 miles to the Seven Islands, north of Spitzbergen, and to reach Norway before the summer was over. His calculations included killing his dogs one by one as the burden became lighter by consumption of food. Disease, accident, and disaster were calmly left out of the possibilities. The one thing that was most feared was bad ice, and this it was—constant fields of hummocky, uneven ice, and a chaos of ice-blocks which forced the two men to wear themselves out in lifting and freeing the sledges—that made it imperative to abandon the attempt on April 8 at 86° 13′ 6″ north latitude. They had exhausted every human effort to gain their end.

Then began the arduous attempt to regain civilization. For more than four months they struggled southward, first on foot, urging their dogs forward, and killing them one by one as the dogs gave out; later skirting the ice in the open sea in their little boats; losing or abandoning one thing after another; not sure of their whereabouts (their odometer was lost, and their chronometers had stopped and were set by guess); seeing their provisions lessen day by day; toiling incredibly; undergoing suffering by cold; meeting accident after accident; at last reaching unknown land August 28, too late to push on further south. Here, in a rudely built stone hut, they spent the winter, relying for food and oil almost solely on the bears which came sniffing about their hut, and on an occasional walrus from the sea. They slept on raw, greasy skins; their clothes were in tatters; they could not stand upright; at times they could hardly go out for days; they were black with dirt, and still they were brave, cheerful, and full of life. Says Nansen:

> On the whole, we had quite a comfortable time in our hut. By means of our train-oil lamps we could keep the temperature in the middle of the room at about freezing-point. Near the wall, however, it was considerably colder, and there the damp deposited itself in the shape of beautiful hoar-frost crystals, so that the stones were quite white; and in happy moments we could dream that we dwelt in marble halls. This splendor, however, had its disadvantages, for when the outside temperature rose, or when we heated up the hut a little, rivulets ran down the wall into our sleeping-bag.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

And here is the account of their Christmas eve:

I must have a Christmas party for children when I get home. This is the time of rejoicing, and there is feasting in every cottage at home. And we are keeping the festival in our little way. Johansen has turned his shirt and put the outside shirt next him; I have done the same, and then I have changed my drawers, and put on the others that I had wrung out in warm water. And I have washed myself, too, in a quarter of a cup of warm water, with the discarded drawers as sponge and towel. Now I feel quite another being; my clothes do not stick to my body as much as they did. Then for supper we had "fiskegratin," made of powdered fish and maize-meal, with train-oil to it instead of butter, both fried and boiled (one as dry as the other), and for dessert we had bread fried in train-oil.

No wonder they longed for books, and read and re-read the navigation tables and the almanac; and no wonder that they talked to each other about sugar and bread and potatoes as among the greatest possible joys of the future. And clothes!

Ugh! the clothes we lived in were horrible! And when we wanted to enjoy a really delightful hour we would set to work imagining a great, bright, clean shop, where the walls were hung with nothing but new, clean, soft woolen clothes, from which we could pick out everything we wanted. Only to think of shirts, vests, drawers, soft and warm woolen trousers, deliciously comfortable jerseys, and then clean woolen stockings and warm felt slippers—could anything more delightful be imagined? And then a Turkish bath! We would sit up side by side in our sleeping-bag for hours at a time, and talk of all these things. They seemed almost unimaginable. Fancy being able to throw away all the heavy, oily rags we had to live in, glued as they were to our bodies! Our legs suffered most; for there our trousers stuck fast to our knees, so that when we moved they abraded and tore the skin inside our thighs till it was all raw and bleeding. I had the greatest difficulty in keeping these sores from becoming altogether too ingrained with fat and dirt, and had to be perpetually washing them with moss, or a rag from one of the bandages in our medicine-bag, and a little water, which I warmed in a cup over the lamp. I have never before understood what a magnificent invention soap really is.

With May came comparatively mild weather. Clothes were patched, rifles cleaned, kayaks and sledges put in order, and again the slow, dangerous, exhausting southern journey was resumed. On one occasion the boats got adrift from their mooring, and were rescued only after Nansen had swum through ice-cold water until he was stiff and numb, barely able to climb into the boats when reached. Had a few more strokes been needed, the possibility of reaching home would have been slight indeed. At last in camp one morning (June 17, 1896) Nansen heard the barking of a dog; in an hour or two the wanderers were in the luxurious camp of the English explorer Jackson, on the south coast of Franz Josef Land—quite far from the position indicated by their imperfect calculations. We quote Nansen's account of the meeting with Jackson:

I raised my hat; we extended a hand to one another, with a hearty "How do you do?" Above us a roof of mist shutting out the world around, beneath our feet the rugged, packed drift-ice, and in the background a glimpse of the land, all ice, glacier, and mist. On one side the civilized European in an English check suit, and high rubber water-boots, well shaved, well groomed, bringing with him a perfume of scented soap, perceptible to the wild man's sharpened senses; on the other side the wild man, clad in dirty rags, black with oil and soot, with long, uncombed hair and shaggy beard black with smoke, with a face in which the natural fair complexion could not possibly be discerned through the thick layer of fat and soot which a winter's endeavors with warm water, moss, rags, and, at last, a knife, had sought in vain to remove. No one suspected who he was or whence he came.

Jackson: "I'm immensely glad to see you."

"Thank you; I also."

"Have you a ship here?"

"No; my ship is not here."

"How many are there of you?"

"I have one companion at the ice-edge."

As we talked, we had begun to go in towards land. I took it for granted that he had recognized me, or at any rate understood who it was that was hidden behind this savage exterior, not thinking that a total stranger would be received so heartily. Suddenly he stopped, looked me full in the face, and said, quickly:

"Aren't you Nansen?"

"Yes, I am."

"By Jove! I am glad to see you!"

And he seized my hand and shook it again while his whole face became one smile of welcome, and delight at the unexpected meeting beamed from his dark eyes.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

From this day on comfort and safety were assured. In about two months Nansen set foot on the Norway land he loves so well, and exactly a week later the Fram entered a Norway port. Three years and two months had passed since the stout little vessel sailed on her quest of knowledge and adventure. "The ice and the long moonlit polar nights, with all their yearning, seemed like a far-off dream from another world—a dream that had come and passed away. But what would life be worth without its dreams?"

A word should be said in praise of the beautiful outward form in which the publishers have set this most fascinating of books of travel and exploration. Type and paper are admirable; the cover is striking and original; Nansen's own water-color sketches, though they have no artistic pretensions, give vivid glimpses of the wonderful northern lights, sky, ice, and water effects; and there are abundance of excellently reproduced photographs. And thus closes this delightful narrative.

The Theology of an Evolutionist

XII.—Evolution and Immortality

By Lyman Abbott

IMMORTALITY does not seem to me to be capable of scientific demonstration. If by immortality we simply mean that those who seem to have died continue to live after death, ghosts, slates, table-tippings, rappings, and such like might, perhaps, afford a scientific demonstration of this not very important fact. But if immortality means a life in the other world that transcends any life in this, a life far beyond any experience here below, a life free from the trammels of the body, a life glorious beyond all imaginings, it is impossible that it should be demonstrated. For such a life lies in the future, and science has to do exclusively with the present and the past. It may anticipate the future, but it can test only what actually is. All that science can do respecting immortality is to look at life from the evolutionary point of view and see what evolution would naturally lead us to anticipate in the future—death or life? And it appears to me that belief in evolution, so far from weakening faith in immortality, strengthens it, and I might almost say necessitates it. It does not demonstrate immortality, and yet I do not see how one can be a consistent evolutionist and think that "death ends all."

Let the reader imagine himself looking upon a vast cloud of subtle but visible ether. As he looks, this ether gathers itself together into a globe and begins a revolution gradually increasing in rapidity. As it revolves, it cools, separates into solid and liquid matter, mists arise from it and become floating and swimming clouds; mimic mountains are pushed up from its gradually corrugated surface; mimic oceans and seas and lakes and rivers are formed upon it; forests appear, and various verdure, and decorating flowers, and, last of all, moving creatures in air and sea and land. Something like this science does see. It sees the great formless chaos gathering itself together into a globe and hanging unsupported in the heavens; it sees through the long ages this globe gradually cooling; it sees the oceans and the seas and the lakes and the rivers forming below; it sees the steam rising into clouds and floating above; it sees the great forests growing up, the grass and verdure springing up; it sees the process of storage of coal and iron and copper and gold and silver in the mountain fastnesses; it sees the earth made rich with juices which will feed unnumbered thousands in the future; it sees gradually appearing upon this globe animals—fishes, reptiles, birds, mammals, and, last of all, man; and, looking upon him, it sees him taking possession of this globe. He is probably, as an infant, the feeblest of all the infant animals, and even as a full-grown adult he does not compare in strength with many others. They have advantages of him in many respects; but he alone possesses reason, conscience, and a rational and moral will. In this

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

intellectual and moral nature he transcends them all, and by virtue of this intellectual and moral nature he takes possession of the globe. He first sees the use of its stored-up treasures. He discovers the light and heat locked up in coal, and he releases them. He discovers the use of the iron, converts it into tools, and makes them serve his purpose in manufacture. He learns how to avail himself of the forces of nature—gravitation, light, electricity, heat. The animals that seem to be his superiors are subordinate to him. Some he domesticates, others he conquers, all he cows and controls. He is the master of the world in which he has been placed.

Looking upon this process, beginning with the nebulous condition in the outset, and tracing it gradually until we come to the present condition, two things seem very clear to the evolutionist. First, that we are ever in the presence of an Infinite and Eternal Energy, from which all things proceed; that there is One who has shaped, formed, patterned, directed, controlled the globe and all that is upon it. The evolutionist sees very clearly that there is a design in this creation. It has been governed by a master will and guided to a definite and projected end. He perceives that the creative process has gone on by forces, whether from within or without, that were aiming at some ultimate result. He traces the growth of life from the single cell up to the complicated condition of present civilization, and sees that in this development there has been a culmination which has been steadily sought. He is not so certain as the fathers were about designs, but he is more certain than they were about design. He is not sure about the adaptations of particular things to particular ends, but he is more certain that the whole process of creation, beginning with the world in its nebulous condition and reaching on to the present, has had a definite purpose which has been consistently pursued. In other words, he sees that this Infinite and Eternal Energy, from which all things proceed, is an intellectual energy which has thought something out; a purposeful energy which was resolved to accomplish certain results; a benevolent energy which has been seeking the happiness and welfare of others.

This is the first thing the evolutionist sees; the second is—Man. Though he may be perplexed in the detail, the evolutionist is sure that the end of this design, the purpose which has been steadily kept in view, is man. Whatever other worlds may be for, whatever the wide universe in its wider scope may be for, this globe in which we dwell has been fashioned, built, constructed to be the habitation of man. It is man who has taken possession of it; it is man who understands it; it is man who is using it; it is man who comprehends its laws, who masters its forces, who avails himself of its riches, who dominates all the other creatures upon it. It is not more certain that the cell is made for the storage of the honey by the bee, that the nest is made for the home of the birdling, that the cradle is made for the rocking of the babe, than it is that this globe was made for the habitation and the development of man.

And man is not only the supreme result of evolution thus far—he is the final result of evolution: there is nothing beyond him. If one asks, "How do we know that there may not be something inconceivable to us beyond?" the answer is, We cannot *know;* but in our attempt to unriddle the enigma of the universe we must think with our faculties and be governed by our limitations, and we can *conceive* nothing higher than man. We can conceive of man infinitely improved; we can conceive of him cultivated, developed, enlarged, enriched, purified; but of anything essentially higher than man—no. Nothing can be conceived higher than to think, to will, and to love. All forces are subordinate to those three forces—the force that thinks, the force that wills, the force that loves. If we look back along the pages of history, these two truths we have learned from the universe: First, that all its processes have been for the purpose of manifesting One who thinks, who wills, who loves; second, that the culmination of the manifestation of One who thinks and wills and loves is a creature who can himself think and will and love. The inorganic world existed before the vegetable, and the vegetable world existed before the animal, and the lower animal existed before man, and man exists for nothing beyond. The very topmost

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

round of the ladder has been reached: to think, to will, to love; to know right from wrong, to do the right and eschew the wrong, to understand invisible distinctions, to perceive the invisible world, to struggle toward something higher and yet higher, and yet always to know, to resolve, to love—this is supreme.

And has all been done, that thinking and willing and loving may run their insect course in a flitting moment of time—and then end? Is the whole process of evolution that and nothing more? Has this long cycle of the ages run its course, chaos converted into order, and out of order the architectural splendor of the heavens and the earth, and in that architectural splendor of the heavens and the earth, life, and out of that life the lower forms of animal life, and out of the lower forms of animal life the capacity to think, to feel, to love, and then thinking, feeling, loving to run its thirty, forty, fifty, or sixty years and then expire: an eternity for an instant, ages for a lifetime, the whole long process of development culminating in—nothing? When men believed that God had made by successive creations different beings, when they believed that he had made the world by one voice, and the vegetable world by another, and the animal world by another, and each species of animals by a separate voice, and man by a separate voice, one can understand how then men might have said, He has made man for his little day; man will decay and God will make others to take his place; though even then Tennyson's argument was hard for the heart to answer:

> Thou wilt not leave us in the dust:
> Thou madest man, he knows not why;
> He thinks he was made not to die,
> And thou hast made him, Thou art just.

Even then, if one looked on man and saw how his aspirations and desires reached out into eternity, how he projected himself into the eternity, how he set forces to work that were reaching forward into the far future—even then it were difficult to see why it should be thought that "death ends all." But when one believes that the whole creation is focused on man, that the whole process of the planetary system, beginning so far back that not memory nor even imagination can conceive it, issues in man, when one believes that the whole process of the long evolution, purposed in the divine love, thought out in the divine mind, and wrought out by divine energy, has been accomplished for the purpose of producing a thinking, willing, loving man, how is it possible for him to believe that the end of it all is—nothing?

Let us look at this man a little more closely. He begins in a single cell, and passes through the successive stages of different animals. He is successively reptile, bird, fish, vertebrate mammal, and at last becomes man. I do not speak of the race; there may be some question about the race. I speak of the individual; there is no question about the individual. He comes into what we call life through these successive stages of previous lives. He is born, dwelling in a body; and we do not need the scientists to tell us his subsequent history. That process we easily trace in three successive stages. First, this body is the necessary means for his development. He is developed by the body. He learns through the eye and the ear, the hand and the foot, the activities of the physical organization. Is he blind, one element of his development is cut off; is he deaf, another element; is he deprived of the sense of touch, a third element. With these all gone some development may be carried on, but, speaking generally, it may be said that the body is necessary to his development. By the very discipline he receives through his body, his soul is molded and shaped. He is educated through the physical organization. Then he comes into the second stage, in which this body becomes the necessary instrument of his activity. It is the power by which he operates on the world without. His lungs, his heart, his stomach, keep the machine in order, while the machine is being used to impart to other lives. Because he has hands which are themselves tools, he makes tools, as no handless animal can. Because he has eyes, he can produce color, which otherwise he could not produce. With his tongue he speaks, and communicates his thoughts to others. With his pen he writes, and communicates his life to other lives. His body is the necessary instrument of his activity—this is the second stage. Finally, in old age, he comes into the third stage, in which the body be-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

comes a hindrance to his development. It is no longer developing him, and it is no longer serving him in serving others. He still has the same power to perceive truth that he always had, but he has become deaf and cannot hear. He has the same artistic sense that he always had, but he has become blind and cannot see. He has the same burning thoughts with which he was wont to inspire audiences, but his voice has lost its music and its power; he cannot reach the audience. He is still a musician, and the music is in his soul, but the voice is gone—we want to hear him sing no more. His very brain ceases to formulate thought. His soul has outgrown the body. First it was the instrument for development; second, an instrument for usefulness; now it is neither. He has not grown old, but the organ that he used has grown old. Gladstone is not old. Put him in a new body—what a magnificent statesman he would be! Henry Ward Beecher was not old. Bring him back and put him in a body forty years old, how again his eloquence would stir the heart of the nation! Men do not grow old; it is the body which grows old, unable to fulfill its function as the servant of the spirit.

All through its appointed threescore years and ten the body is dying—from the very cradle dying; constantly used up, constantly repaired. That has been the history year after year, until at last the repair can no longer make up for the ravages of time, because the soul has outgrown the body. What then? Remember, from the first nebulous days God had in mind a man. Through all these long cycles of geology, through all the cycles of prehistoric history, through all the creative days of the past, through all the later creative days, through family, through various forms of government, through justice and injustice, through war and peace, through commerce, education, and religion, He has been making *men*. And every man He has put into a body that at first helped to develop, and then helped to service, and then became a hindrance to development and a hindrance to service, because the soul had outgrown the body. What then? Why, if there is not something that lies beyond when the body is gone, all evolution ends in a cul-de-sac. It is inconceivable that God should have spent all the ages in making a Gladstone, a Lincoln, a Jefferson, a Shakespeare, only that he might make a body with which to fill a grave.

There are two alternatives: The positivist and the pantheistic. The positivist tells us: Yes, there is an immortality, but it is an immortality of influence. Shakespeare is immortal: his plays will live. Plato is immortal: his thoughts will inspire men through all coming ages. Lincoln is immortal: his courage and his heroism will make heroes to all future time. The immortality is an immortality of influence, and it is for future generations that present generations live. But what is the use of future generations? Why is there a Shakespeare, a Bacon, a Gladstone, a Jefferson, a Hamilton, a Washington, a Lincoln? Only to make insects that dance for an hour in the sunbeam, and then are gone? I can understand the evolutionist who does not believe in universal immortality, who thinks only the fittest will survive. I can even comprehend the belief that this present race of men is not worthy to live immortally, that this present race of men will perish, but by and by, when God's providence has worked out its culmination, there will come from them a race that will live immortally, and we are but preparing for them. But I cannot understand how a consistent evolutionist can believe that "death ends all;" that throughout all these ages God has been preparing men such as men are, only to make other men such as these men are, all to fill one great cemetery at the end. As John Fiske says: "God is not like a child that builds a house of cards to blow it down again."

The other conception is pantheistic. It is the old Hindu conception, repeated in modern theosophy. All things will run their circuit and come back to God himself. *Man* is immortal, but men are not personally immortal. The sun draws the water from the ocean, shapes it in a cloud, hangs it in the heavens, drops it upon the hills; it falls into the spring and the river, and so flows back again into the ocean. So God sends out souls, that, after they have traveled the circuit of their being, they may return to Him again. Such is the pantheistic conception. Are we, then, to think that God has been working through

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the ages for nothing? that the end of all his work is simply that he is just where he was before? that he has struck some sparks out of his heart, which have floated a little while in the universe and then come back into his heart again? that he has lived for naught? that evolution has traveled its circuit and come back to the cradle from whence it issued? Nay, more than that; for if this were true, God would not be God. For God is *love*, and you cannot love if there is not some one to love; and if God is all, and all things come back to God; if, as all drops of water return to the great ocean, so all individual souls come back to be absorbed in him again, there is no one to love, and God is the loveless one. If "death ends all," either He is a Father who watches an eternal funeral, and all the music of the spheres is but as the music of muffled drums, and the end of all the travail of His soul is death, or else He is a God who does not love, did not love, cannot love, because there are none whom He may love.

Over against these conceptions I place that of the evolutionist, expressed in the words of Paul—"the earnest expectation of the creation waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God." Through all these ages God has been working out something that was worth working out. He has been developing through all these ages sons of God; creatures that could think as he thinks, will as he wills, love as he loves, and carry their independence and their personality into a future life to love and be loved. As we have seen, according to evolution the creation has always been looking forward to something higher and better. This is that earnest expectation of the creation which Paul interprets. Immortality is not a demonstrated fact; but it is a necessary anticipation. Without it all evolution would be meaningless.

The figures of the poets are not merely figures; they are scientific prophecies. When the integument of the seed ceases to serve the purpose of the seed and keeps the life from growing, the seed becomes a corpse, and out of the dead body there issues the new life. When the egg ceases to be any longer a protection to the bird, and if it were kept intact would become a prison-house, forbidding further development, it is broken and the bird comes out. When the chrysalis is no longer a protection to the grub, the chrysalis is sloughed off, and the butterfly issues. Man himself was once an egg. Man himself once dwelt in a prison-house of absolute darkness, like the seed in the ground. If he has come from the egg into manhood, from the dark imprisonment into the light of life, it would be strange, when the body has ceased to fulfill its function, has ceased to be the instrument of life, if he did not cast it off, bury it forever, have no more of it, and rise triumphant to the larger life for which all the evolutionary processes of the centuries have been preparing him.

More than the ancient conception of creation as an instantaneous process, evolution, as the interpretation of creation, looks forward to a life beyond the grave, and cries with a loud Amen, like the four living creatures in the Book of Revelation, to the prophetic declaration, "The earnest expectation of the creation waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God."

College Training for Women

V.—The Transition to the World

By Kate Holladay Claghorn

However carefully the college has trained the student, however surely that training will be of ultimate advantage in her dealings with the world, she will probably have an uncomfortable moment or two when she first closes behind her the doors of the one to enter upon the whirring confusion of the other. In the college everything was arranged in definite order; every one was assigned a definite place in accordance with a well-understood standard. But in the world there is no such orderly procession of events, no such definite gradation of persons; it presents to the view of the new graduate a confused jumble of fragmentary activities, most of them material, sordid, or trivial, in which she can see no place for the power of abstract and systematic thought, the feeling for the ideal and the universal that she has learned to train and to cherish in the college. After a bit, however, the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

student who has found the proper training in the college, and has taken it in the right spirit, begins to realize what she had already learned theoretically, that in the world before her is the living, breathing, growing reality of which all the text-books, all the works of literature and art, are but the inadequate representation. She will have a sense of keener enjoyment in her theoretic knowledge by coming in actual contact with the concrete basis for it; she will come to the concrete with greater interest and appreciation, stored as her mind is with the views and ideas of thinking man for ages in regard to its different phases. She will come to see, too, that where her special set of facts and theories do not fit the special set of concrete relations she is thrown into, there are yet in all departments of human activity certain common principles, which, learned in one of them, can be applied with great advantage in another. Among such principles are order, method, systematic industry, alertness of mind, discrimination, patience, accuracy, thoroughness. The ability to take up a complicated matter right end first, to attend to each detail of it in proper order, to stick at it until it is done, and done well, is as useful and helpful in housekeeping, storekeeping. or farming as it is in solving the problems of the calculus or in interpreting a Greek text.

Having recognized the fact that her college training will be a help to her in any activity that she may engage in, the graduate next proceeds to consider what special thing she shall do. Shall she enter the ranks of the paid or the unpaid workers? shall she engage in one of the economic or the non-economic occupations? Chief among the unpaid workers, by reason of numbers and influence, are the house-mothers. It is curious that it is not more fully recognized how peculiarly and specially is the collegiate training a help and benefit to these. We are warned again and again of the dangers of an exclusively material civilization. We send our young men to the college to get some acquaintance with and love for the ideal before they are overwhelmed in the bustle of the market-place. Suppose, however, that each child, boy or girl, had from earliest youth daily contact with the ideal in the person of a broadly trained mother, would not the lesson be learned in a way impossible otherwise, would it not be printed in characters that no after influence could wholly efface? The college-trained mother, at home in the world of thought and things, confident of her ability to guide the mental development of her child, commands his respect through his perception of her assured mastery, and can enforce her lessons as the untrained mother, whether simply distrustful of herself or really incapable, cannot. The college woman, by her contact with the wider circle of college life and interests, will, furthermore, have acquired a freedom from personality, a breadth of view, a calmness and tolerance, that are most desirable where one wishes to influence others. Under the trained mother's care, too, the child is saved from falling into that deadly vacancy which is the bottom cause of nine-tenths of the mischief, vice, and crime committed in the world. Her well-stocked mind is a never-failing storehouse of resource toward occupying, amusing, and instructing the child, so that he is never at a loss for something wholesome and interesting to do, and is consequently the less tempted into coarse or foolish employments. The college-trained mother will be able not only to give the child a general mental and moral uplift in all his life and activities, but to lay the foundations of the special training he will need in the special work of the school. In this case the child need not be sent to school as young as children in general are at present, little to their advantage, and little to the advantage of the schools they attend. The best place for a young child is at home, and if the mother is capable of conducting his entire training there, there is no reason why he should leave it until he is old enough to have some main traits of character well fixed, and some mental fiber developed. A race brought up by well-disciplined mothers would, it would seem, spontaneously and naturally take to the good influences in life, and quietly ignore and reject the bad ones.

While the mother of the family is the usual and natural director of it, the single woman—sister or daughter—often has that function, and she, too, in that case, finds the same use for her collegiate training. Both the married and the single

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

woman find another use for it in influencing the life of society at large. By means of it they can introduce varied and wholesome interests; they can help to lift society above a trivial and monotonous round of gossip and display, or a well-meant but ineffectual, because unintelligent, employment in random efforts to improve themselves and others.

The woman who wants to enter a remunerative occupation after leaving college is often surprised to find that the degree she has worked so long and hard for, and perhaps taken with such high distinction, is not an immediate "open sesame" to a desirable and profitable position in the world. She is troubled to find that, in the first place, there does not seem to be an overwhelming demand for the thing she has learned to do; that the general public, which is the general paymaster, cares little about such interesting matters as the "Halogen Elements in Carbon Compounds," or the "Use of the Imperfect Indicative in Plautus and Terence." She is also troubled to find that apparently the essential condition to getting placed is not preparation, but a "pull." She must not, however, be discouraged. A patient activity will finally bring her to the spot where she will be glad to be. In the first place, the college graduate must make up her mind to sacrifice some, if not all, of her preconceived notions as to her proper place in the world. She should not set a fixed limit of occupation for herself, below which she feels that everything is unworthy of her, but she will be content to snatch a foothold anywhere on the rapidly whirling coach of the world's affairs, until she can, by ingenuity and activity, climb, somehow or other, to the box-seat and drive. However competent she may be for that place from the start, she must remember that her fellow-passengers do not at first know it, and she must get aboard with them somehow in order to convince them. The graduate, then, will not expect a fine position to be awaiting her, ready to drop, like a ripe plum, into her mouth. In the first place, she must hunt the tree; then she must climb it herself to get the fruit, since nobody will or can do it for her. In "hunting the tree," that is, in selecting the occupation, the graduate will do well to employ some originality of mind. The mechanical person can see only one or two definite things to engage in, with definitely graded salaries, better or worse. With everybody rushing for these places, the wages offered must fall with the demand for them. That person, then, who thinks up something new and different to do, or some new way of conducting an old occupation, is benefiting herself, her fellow-workers, and the community at large—herself and her fellow-workers because competition in each occupation will be reduced by an increase in the number of occupations, and reward will thus be brought to a higher level; the community at large, because the person who invents a new form of advantageous service to the community is creating a want and gratifying it at the same time, and the economists tell us that in the diversification of wants and their harmonious satisfaction is to be found the chief proof of a high and stable civilization.

The graduate should not be discouraged out of any plan she has made for herself by well-meaning friends, who say that no one has ever done such a thing before, and that it will not pay. They do not know whether it will pay or not, nor do they seem to know that the occupation suggested by the spontaneous thought of the one who proposes to enter into it will probably be better carried on, and thus better rewarded, because of its fitness to the worker's natural tastes and instincts, and that the occupation out of the beaten track, or the old occupation carried on in an original way, is apt to be of more interest to the community in any case. The worker who has once plunged into any line of work, and who brings to her task enthusiasm and an open mind, will find in it an unexpected wealth of resource, a rich mine of opportunity not only for her own personal advancement but for service to others. Success in any line of life depends on personal character and power. This the college tends to develop and train, and this makes itself finally and inevitably felt wherever it goes and whatever it turns to. Personal character will make a low occupation high, a trivial one important, an old one new by its use of it; it will create an occupation where none before existed, and, despite all hindrances,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

will rise to its proper level and receive its proper reward in the appreciation and the approval of the community.

Foreigners in Japan

By R. van Bergen

Formerly Principal of the Nobles' School, Tokyo

Foreign residents of Japan look with apprehension forward to the 16th of July, 1899, as the time when the new treaties will go into effect, and the old safeguard to life and property, the ex-territorial clause of the present treaties, will be abrogated. There is a possibility, but it is very slight, that the date may be postponed. Germany, when it consented to a revision of the treaties upon the basis of judicial autonomy, stipulated that the codes shall be completed and shall have been in operation for one year before its subjects shall be placed under Japanese jurisdiction. That country, at any rate, protected its citizens against incomplete codes; but why we should not be safeguarded against an inexperienced and prejudiced judiciary is more than the foreign resident can understand.

It is not, in these days, the acme of happiness to be a resident of Japan. In the recent treaties of the Mikado's Empire with China and Corea, the statesmen of Japan insisted upon the ex-territorial clause. They decline intrusting Japanese subjects to the tender mercies of irresponsible judges; and while in their inmost thoughts they marvel at the indifference of foreign powers, they evince a perceptible tendency to visit their contempt upon the unfortunate foreigners who are compelled to dwell in the Tenno's realm.

The fact is that the situation in Japan is entirely misunderstood. The public of the United States still looks upon the Island Empire as a regenerated nation—one that has discarded the shackles of an obsolete civilization, and has entered into the comity of Western nations with the well-defined purpose of emulating them. No opinion could be more erroneous. So far from being in love with us and our institutions, they regard us with a cordial hatred, and look upon our social conditions with heartfelt contempt. It is quite true that they have adopted our public improvements; that railroads, telegraphs, the telephone, and the electric light have been introduced, and that the service of these important social factors is constantly being extended. Nor can the fact be gainsaid that every modern invention improving the condition of army and navy is anxiously watched, and adopted as soon as its value has been demonstrated. These facts granted, it is none the less true that the ill feeling against us is intense.

The Government, in 1893, intrusted to the Department of Education in Tokyo the task of publishing a "History of the Empire of Japan," the first edition of which was speedily suppressed on account of the writers allowing their anti foreign feeling to transpire in its pages. A new and purged edition was issued, but even in that work the national feeling occasionally crops out. In summing up the condition of Japan as it actually exists, the authors state: "During the early years of the *Meiji* era, any knowledge, however slight, of Western sciences and arts was regarded as a qualification for official employment. Students who had shown themselves intelligent were sent to Europe or America to inspect and report upon the conditions existing there; and as each of these travelers found something new to indorse and import, the mania for Occidental innovations received constant increments. To preserve or reserve old fashions was regarded with contempt, and so far did the fancy run that some gravely entertained the project of abolishing the Japanese language and substituting English for it. By degrees, however, men's eyes began to be opened to the fact that, while they were uprooting and abandoning much which had the sanction of tradition and the approval of long practice, they were planting in its stead institutions and customs not necessarily suitable to the Japanese, and possibly injurious to any people. Out of this sense of rash denationalization and unpatriotic radicalism a strong reaction ultimately grew, and men's minds turned once more to the customs and canons handed down from their ancestors. The reaction is now paramount, but the introduction of Western civilization is, at the same time, never neglected."[1]

[1] "History of the Empire of Japan," published by order of the Department of Education, Tokyo, pp. 409.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

To one who, like the writer, has seen Japan emerge from a distinct theocratic republic into the present hierarchic, so-called constitutional government, there is nothing to marvel at, provided he has analyzed the Japanese mind, so as to understand the impulses producing the natural effect. From time immemorial, Japan, divided into clans, has been governed by the Samurai or Shizoku, as they are now officially designated. Every clan was virtually a republic enjoying the greatest autonomy, the qualified voters being the Shizoku, the Daimio a mere figurehead.[1] It was the Samurai caste that caused the downfall of the Shogunate, and the impulse inducing the leaders to introduce Occidental improvements was nothing else than the desire "to thrash the foreigners, in our turn."[2] When united Japan abolished the clans, the great question was what would become of the Samurai. Okubo and Kido were in favor of the abolition of class distinctions. The result was the frequent insurrections culminating in the Satsuma rebellion of 1877. The Government remained victorious, but when, on May 14, 1878, Okubo was assassinated, the other members of the Government were seized with a panic and surrendered at discretion. From that time dates the reaction to which the official historiographer somewhat proudly refers. Japan has discarded our furniture, sleeps on *tatomi* (mats), wrapped in a *futon* (comforter), warms itself in winter over the *hibachi* (charcoal brazier), eats its national food of rice, fish, and vegetables with the national chopsticks, and dresses in *kimono* (gown), *obi* (sash), *haori* (mantle), and *hakama* (bifurcated petticoats), just as their fathers did when Perry first forced his unwelcome presence upon them. "Even now," says a well-known encomiast of things Japanese, "under a written constitution and a representative government it is the four hundred thousand adult male Samurai who rule the forty millions of people, make the politics, and shape the destinies of Tei-Koku Nippon."[3]

If this be thoroughly understood, the astounding anomalies or idiosyncrasies of Japan disappear. The Samurai class, consisting, as Mr. Griffis correctly states, of about four hundred thousand households, fondly and honestly believe that they are the lineal descendants of the Kami or gods who created the empire for their especial benefit, as their Tenno or Heaven-Child is the direct descendant of Amaterasu, the sun goddess. Their traditions point to an undisputed reign as far back into the dim ages as their records go. Any one not belonging to their illustrious caste is an inferior being, to be treated with a hauteur of which the non-resident has no conception. And woe to the man who assails this doctrine! "Even as late as the year 1892," says the above-quoted author, "a learned professor in the Imperial University was punished for studying Japanese history with critical care, as Europeans study it, and saying that the Mikado's ancestors were Koreans."[1]

The offices, civil and military, are in the hands of the Samurai. They constitute the members of the lower house in the Diet, and thoroughly control the upper house. Every member of the Cabinet, without exception, is taken from their ranks. They control the press and occupy the benches of the judiciary. And when one of their members commits an outrage he is solemnly whitewashed, as was the case with Miura, whose instigation of the brutal murder of the late Queen of Korea was abundantly proven.

This explains the constant disputes between foreigners and Japanese, ending invariably with the discomfiture of the former. Even the missionaries, who carefully and rigorously abstain from so much as an expression on public affairs, suffer, as was the case, now notorious, in the matter of the Doshisha. The Japanese, since the return to power of the Shizoku, have been convinced that they are immeasurably our superiors; and they evince that supposed superiority in an arrogance and conceit which bodes ill for those who shall be compelled to remain after July 16, 1899. Many of us, however, will grasp the opportunity which they have graciously left us, and which is forcibly expressed in their saying, "We did not ask you to come here. If you don't like us—get out. No one will oppose your departure!"

---

[1] "History of the Empire of Japan," from p. 334.
[2] T. Takayanagi in "Sunrise Stories," Scribner, 1896 (Conclusion).
[3] W. E. Griffis, "Japan: In Story, Folk-Lore, and Art," p. 79.

[1] "Japan: In Story, Folk-Lore, and Art," p. 43.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Religious World

The Presbyterian Union

The Presbyterian Unions in various parts of the country correspond to the Congregational Clubs and the Baptist Social Unions. The meeting of the New York Presbyterian Union was held at the Windsor Hotel on Monday evening, March 15, when the subject was "Ecclesiastical Polity." The three general types were presented by the Rev. H. C. Swentzel, rector of St. Luke's Episcopal Church in Brooklyn; the Rev. W. H. Roberts, D.D., formerly Professor in Lane Theological Seminary, and Stated Clerk of the General Assembly in behalf of the Presbyterians; and by the Rev. A. H. Bradford, D.D., of the First Congregational Church of Montclair, N. J., in behalf of the Congregationalists. The duty assigned to each speaker was to define the distinctive characteristics of the polity of his Church, which was done in characteristic fashion. The Episcopalian argument for the Historic Episcopate was singularly clear and well expressed. The paper of Dr. Roberts was just such as would be expected from as intense and loyal and even aggressive a Presbyterian as he is known to be. Perhaps the most significant statement in his address was that in which he declared that Presbyterianism had not changed for two hundred years. That statement suggests the witty remark of the late Dr. Thomas Greene, of England. He said, "We are told that we ought to believe as the Fathers believed, but who knows what the Fathers believe *now?*" The effort of the representative of the Congregational Church was to show that as the Episcopalian emphasizes the Historic Episcopate, and the Presbyterian the Presbytery, Congregationalists exalt the "Historic Christian people." The first two addresses were arguments in behalf of the polity; the Congregationalist attempted rather to give a bird's-eye view of the condition of theological thought and religious progress in the denomination. Many eminent Presbyterians were present, and the whole occasion was one of social enjoyment and ecclesiastical fellowship.

The Pulpit and the Eastern Question

It is a gratification to see that not only the newspapers, but also some prominent clergymen, have taken up the discussion of the Cretan question. Among these clergymen is the Rev. Dr. J. P. Peters, the rector of St. Michael's Church, New York City. Dr. Peters has just preached a notable discourse, in which he declares that for over a hundred years the so-called Christian powers of Europe have kept Turkey in existence, authorizing it to rob and murder the Christians within its dominions, because each Power either wanted a slice of Turkey for itself, or wanted to prevent some one else from securing a slice. Because of this greed, hundreds of thousands of Christians have been massacred, and myriads more compelled to live in misery and barbarism. Dr. Peters referred to the intolerable conditions in Greece in 1821, which caused the rebellion. The Turks at once fell on the unoffending Greeks at Constantinople and massacred them, hanging the Ancient Patriarch and some of the bishops on Easter Day before the door of the Cathedral. A little later the Turkish fleet descended on the prosperous island of Chios, and, after having lulled the inhabitants into fancied security by proclaiming amnesty, landed troops who fell upon the unarmed villagers, killing 2,300 of them, and enslaving twice that number. Unaided by the Powers, the Greeks fought against great odds for seven years. Nevertheless, some individual volunteers went to Greece from England, France, Switzerland, and Italy, and also from this country—among those last named being a former rector of St. Michael's. England, France, and Russia were finally led to intervene and give Greece her freedom, but in so doing they reduced her borders within as narrow limits as possible, among other possessions restoring Crete to Turkey, and this for fear that in some way free Crete might prove to the commercial disadvantage of the above Powers. From that day to this Crete has known nothing but misgovernment and massacre. Now, at last, as the Turks were attempting to put into execution the same policy of pacification by extermination recently pursued in Armenia, the Greeks have dared to rescue their fellow-countrymen. Upon this the Christian rulers of Europe order Greece to leave the Cretans to their fate. The Powers threaten Greece with war, they drive away her vessels, and they themselves fire upon the Cretans. As Dr. Peters said, so say we: "Shame on these rulers who blasphemously call themselves Christians!"

Jews and Christians

One of the most interesting illustrations of religious fellowship of which we have ever heard was seen in New Haven, Conn., on Monday evening, March 15, at the dedication of a Jewish synagogue. On the platform with Rabbi David Levy were representatives of the various churches in the city. Among them we notice the names of the Revs. Newman Smyth, D.D., Congregational; E. S. Lines, Episcopalian; F. A. M. Brown, Presbyterian; C. D. Marsden, D.D., Methodist; and W. D. McKinney, Baptist. Others were also present, but we mention these as showing the variety of denominations represented. The audience thronged the beautiful building. The first address was by the Rabbi, in which he spoke of the peculiarities of the Hebrews and their faith. In the course of it he said concerning Christian-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ity: "We believe that a higher conception of life was carried out by Christianity from the mother religion and diffused over all the world, and increasing the civilization of the races with which it came in contact." Dr. Smyth in his address spoke of a courtesy which had been extended to a church of which he was pastor in the West by the Jews of that city, who assisted in its rebuilding. He also spoke concerning the truths which Jews and Christians held in common, and said: "However different may be the ways which our hopes would follow, we hold a common faith in the world's future messianic ages." Mr. Brown, the Presbyterian, said that he could see but little difference between the synagogue and his own Presbyterian church, and expressed in earnest words the debt of the Christian to the Jew. Dr. Marsden, the Methodist, said: "We are nearer one in our beliefs than we imagine, but we do not know each other well enough. We are like long-lost brothers who have met for the first time after long separation. In our country of so many creeds we must work together trying to serve a common humanity." Mr. McKinney, the Baptist, said: "I have fellowship with you for your devotion to God. I have fellowship for the intelligence and the culture and the charity of your people." Mr. Lines, representing the Episcopalians, said: "We ought to forget many of our differences as a result of this meeting." It must have been impressive to see these men and others equally prominent, and to hear their words of fellowship on such an occasion. There is without doubt a strong tendency in the present time to seek for the points of agreement rather than the points of difference, not only among denominations, but also among the various religions. As Dr. Matheson, the blind pastor of St. Bernhard's Church in Edinburgh, has said, "We are coming to realize that beneath all religions there is one religion."

What is Needed in Turkey

In a singularly luminous and interesting article in the last number of the "Independent," Dr. Grace Kimball discourses on "An Historical Opportunity." She speaks of the condition of things in Turkey, and of what has been the work of the American missionaries in that land. She observes that while much of the missionary activity has been cruelly broken up, and many buildings have been destroyed, still a great opportunity remains. She shows that it has been the dream of the missionaries in the past to accomplish far more through the schools than they have been able to realize, and now the demand for such effort cannot be evaded. The number of orphans, as the result of the slaughter of the Armenians, is estimated as high as 50,000. She says that before the massacre all the missionaries in Turkey were convinced that one of the most Christ-like and Christ-teaching enterprises possible would be the establishment of orphanages. What then seemed desirable now appears to be imperative. She declares that in every mission station in Turkey orphanages should be opened on a liberal and large scale. Among her practical suggestions are the following: There would need to be little expended on buildings or equipment. Where mission buildings are not adequate, cottages could be rented. She would not put money into real estate. If the Mission would take up this work on a large scale, it could count on generous contributions from English Christians and evangelical people in all parts of Europe. She also says that if the American missionaries do not do this work others will, especially the Roman Catholics, but that it should be done by the missionaries on the ground, because the coming in of other bodies would mean possible controversy, and would be poor economy. Her closing sentences are worthy of being quoted: "Thirty dollars will care for one orphan one year. . . . Behold, a grand, an important, an historical opportunity. Are the churches supporting our Turkish work going to see it and rise up to meet it? Or are they going to let others come in and reap the fruit at this rich harvest-time of so much of their own faithful sowing in past years?"

"The Spoilsman's Creed"

Dr. Washington Gladden in his pulpit as well as by his pen is carrying forward his work of stirring people to a sense of their public duties as well as their individual duties. In the course of a recent series of sermons on "The Creeds of Irreligion," a most striking one was delivered on the "Creed of the Spoilsman." Theoretical disbelief in God, said Dr. Gladden, may be indeed a very innocent thing compared with the conducting of a government in the self-interest of the governors. There is no work, he urged, more sacred than the service of the public; and the exploiting of the public by those professing to serve it carries with it a degradation which does not attach to self-seeking in ordinary business. The spoilsman's creed, as he summarized it, is the creed that politics is a battle, and that victory carries with it the right to public plunder. After describing the methods by which the military discipline of the political machine destroys democracy and enthrones the boss, and after adding that the power of the boss was latterly being aggrandized by the contributions received from the eminently respectable directors of large corporations, Dr. Gladden said: "The great political boss in this country possesses and constantly uses a measure and amount of political power which no monarch in England has dreamed of assuming during the last century." The responsibility, he said, did not rest entirely or even chiefly with the classes which profited by the present system. The responsibility rests mainly with the rank and file of moral people who lack the public spirit to revolt. With the public spirit of professedly Christian people right upon this question, the spoils system would be practically overthrown.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"We may still be cursed with men who make of office a means of gain more than an opportunity of service, but we can at least make them understand that their conduct is infamous. It must be possible to establish a sentiment under which the choice of a man to a public office who is suspected of desiring it for what he can make out of it will be regarded as no less shocking than the choice by a college of such a man for a president, or by a congregation of such a man for its minister."

Ministers and Public Affairs

It can no longer be said that the ministers of the country devote themselves entirely, or even chiefly, to the affairs of the other world. The disgraceful condition of things in the Police Department of New York has attracted the attention of the ministers of the various churches. At their meetings held on Monday, March 15, strong resolutions were adopted by the Methodists, Presbyterians, and Congregationalists approving the advice given to the Mayor of the city by the Hon. Seth Low, and urging that immediate action be taken in the interests of a better administration of that Department. A cordial word of support for Mayor Strong was spoken, especially by the Methodists, who also protested against the passage of any law which should supersede the present Board of Police Commissioners by a State Commission of Police. These utterances are not so significant for what they contain as for the fact that they were made. It is slowly coming to be recognized that there are no more intelligent and few wiser observers of current conditions in society and the State than the pastors of the various churches. They are not the slaves of any political party or of any social class, and their voices are without exception in favor of righteousness and good order.

The Volunteers

The first year in the history of the new movement of which Mr. and Mrs. Ballington Booth are the head has been one of very great prosperity. There are already 160 organized posts or societies, at which during a recent month more than 1,500 professed conversion. About 18,000 have professed conversion during the year. At the meetings in the month of January of the current year about 525,000 persons were in attendance. The five hundredth commanding officer has already been commissioned, while about 3,000 have been enrolled in the Defenders' League, and 1,200 in the Volunteer Prisoners' League. These figures, however, give no clear idea of the work which the Volunteers have undertaken. Their service in the prisons, which is under the especial direction of Mrs. Booth, is perhaps the best work of the kind which has ever been done in this country. If she continues as she has begun, she will be known in American prisons very much as Florence Nightingale was known in the war hospitals of Europe. This is a beautiful ministry, and few are so well fitted for its performance. The questions at issue between the Volunteers and the Salvation Army have practically dropped out of sight, and both are now devoting themselves to something better than trying to settle a fruitless and useless controversy.

Hiram House

Hiram House is the new social settlement of the Disciples. It was founded by students of Hiram College, and is the first work of the kind among the Disciples. The House is located in the Sixteenth Ward of Cleveland, O., where are congregated Russians, Jews, Bohemians, Hungarians, Italians, and negroes. It is on the edge of the very lowest sections of the city, and in its area of 1,500×2,500 feet the ward has 6,000 inhabitants. There are 628 people in the one block in which the House is located. It carries on the usual work of the social settlement. Its Day Nursery has twenty children, and its Kindergarten an average attendance of sixty. There are classes for women in English, Latin, history, and other branches, and for boys and girls classes in bookkeeping, stenography, mechanical drawing, etc. Taking into account all the classes with the Day Nursery and Kindergarten, there are five hundred visitations to the House each week by the residents of the ward. A tuition fee of twenty-five cents per term of ten weeks is charged, which is simply a voucher for good behavior and studiousness on the part of the class members. A Debating Club of young men has recently given the House an oak bookcase in appreciation of the work for them. The member who made the presentation speech said that they had given to them by this House their first glimpse of the larger world. There is also visitation throughout the ward by the resident workers, by which they come into touch with the people and find out their needs.

The Cambridge Mission at Delhi

As is well known with those familiar with missionary work, the great universities of England support missions in various countries. A meeting in behalf of the Cambridge Mission at Delhi was recently held in the old University City, under the presidency of the Archbishop of York. The chief address was by the Rev. G. A. Lefroy, the head of the Mission. He contrasted the life of the missionary in India with the life of one in Africa. In Africa he is in the midst of barbarism and savagery; in India he is in a land possessed of ancient and dignified civilization, whose life and old creed contain much worthy of respect. Mr. Lefroy said that the Government is often criticised for its neutrality in regard to religious matters, but he felt convinced that it was the only proper course. The strongest point in his address was when he quoted a statement from an eminent Hindu showing how modern civilization had destroyed the old religion of the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

people, without putting anything in its place. This statement is so striking that we quote it in full. It is as follows:

You have taught our children science and philosophy, you have unrolled before their eyes the ample page of history, rich with the spoils of time, not only such as are recorded in the annals of mankind, but such as are written in letters of flame above, and in the strata of the earth beneath; you call this civilization, and are proud of having communicated its impact to India. But are you aware what mischief you are unwittingly doing us? Your scientific education has made our children irreligious, atheistic, agnostic. They are beginning to look upon religion as what one of your clever writers called it the other day, "a dream of hysterical women and half-starved men." They no longer believe in the Divine source of virtue, but think that it is a proper balancing of profit and loss. They have become irreverent, disobedient, disloyal. They have lost all fixity of character. You say you have given us light, but your light is worse than darkness. We do not thank you for it. Better far that our children should remain ignorant of your sciences, but retain the simple faith of their ancestors, than that they should know all the 'ologies of the day, but turn their back upon religion and morality as mere rags and remnants of a superstitious age.

The justice of the indictment the missionary acknowledged, and made an earnest plea for the sending of a pure type of Christianity to the people who had lost their old faith. In speaking of the difficulties of missionary work, he said that none were equal to the bad example of the evil lives led by foreigners. While the public service is perhaps unexampled for its excellence, many individuals live lives which are a disgrace and a shame. Those who know the condition of foreign ports in other countries understand well the force of this remark. The missionary finds no obstacle so hard to overcome as the evil lives of those who have gone out for commercial purposes to foreign lands. This Cambridge Mission consists of a number of unmarried men who live a community life, and who, it is believed, are able to do their work better living in that way than would be possible in any other. An interesting part of the address described the arrangements which have been made for discussions between Christians and Mohammedans, which are attended by great throngs, and which seem to promote an earnest and devout study of religion. The universities of Great Britain are playing a large part in the evangelization of the world. Many of the best missionaries in the China Inland Mission are English university men. The work of the Cambridge Mission at Delhi shows that its missionaries are wise and sensitive to the unique conditions in which they are laboring.

A Neighborhood Bible Class

Our recent paragraphs on Bible Study have brought to us many letters telling of similar experiments in other churches. One of the most interesting which we have seen is that of the Merriam Park Presbyterian Church of St. Paul. Its class for Bible Study has been continued for five years. Its pastor says: "We have not avoided topics of discussion because they would involve difficulties of authorship, construction, or interpretation." The programme for the current year is printed in a small leaflet, and contains plans for a study of the Psalms. Papers are then presented by different persons, and they are followed by a practical study of chosen Psalms. The plan seems to be generous and liberal, and we are assured that it has been both informing and inspiring.

At Honolulu

Honolulu is one of the interesting and active centers of the world's religious work. Of course the city is not large, but the quality of the service is of the best, and there are certain forms of Christian activity to be found there which are nowhere surpassed. The Central Union Church is practically the cathedral of the city. Its pastor is the Rev. D P. Birnie. It has a membership of 523, forty-six persons uniting with it on profession of faith during the past year. Three hundred and forty-five families are in attendance at the church. The year's income is not far from $8,000, and in addition about $4,000 is expended for benevolences, to which sum something over $1,500 from the Sabbath-school must be added. This Union Church is the center of work in that city, but there are many other forms of service worthy of study. For instance, Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Damon have a wonderful school among the Chinese, which has averaged during the past year from 150 to 200. The devotion of Mr. and Mrs. Damon to their pupils can hardly be exaggerated, and the benefit is universally recognized. In addition, there are several chapels among the natives, in which various kinds of Christian and philanthropic work are constantly being carried on. Those who imagine that the old missionaries of the Sandwich Islands have no successors in their children are greatly mistaken. There is no finer company of Christians anywhere than those at Honolulu, and a visit to their churches, schools, charities, and missionary agencies is a real and lasting inspiration.

Notes

The National Young People's Union of the Universalist Church will hold its eighth annual Convention at Detroit, Mich., July 6-13, 1897. The organization contains 450 local societies, has a membership of 16,000, and corresponds in the Universalist Church to the Epworth League in the Methodist.

The Rev. S. J. McPherson, D.D., of the Second Presbyterian Church in Chicago, has been elected a Trustee of Princeton University. Dr. McPherson will be a distinct addition to the governing body of that institution. He represents that which is best and largest in the life of the Presbyterian churches.

During the past week the Classon Avenue Presbyterian Church in Brooklyn has celebrated its thirtieth anniversary. This church was founded by the Rev. Joseph T. Duryea, D.D., who was for many years its pastor. He was succeeded by the Rev. D. R. Frazer, D.D., now pastor of the large and historic First Presbyterian Church of Newark, N. J. He in turn was succeeded by the Rev. L. T. Chamberlain, D.D. The present pastor is the Rev. J. D. Burrill, a brother of Dr. Burrill of the Marble Church in New York. The church has had but four pastors, and has seldom if ever been more prosperous than at present.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Books and Authors

Gaston de Latour [1]

There is a pathetic interest attaching to the last book of a great writer when it is cut in two by death and we have but the half of it. What might it not have been? But "Gaston de Latour" was written by Walter Pater long since, and abandoned before it had been carried half way. In the years following the "Imaginary Portraits" Pater published the first five chapters in "Macmillan's Magazine." In the next year he wrote an article on Giordano Bruno, which seems to have been a carrying further of the same idea. The book, as now published, gives also the half-elaborated notes of an intermediate chapter. "Gaston de Latour," then, although the last of Pater's works to appear in book form, is not another "Denis Duval" or "Edwin Drood" or "Doctor Grimshaw." It was not cut short; it was abandoned. The reason is not far to seek: we think it lies partly in Pater's lack of constructive imagination, partly in the fact that at the time of writing he had hardly secreted material enough for the task. "Marius the Epicurean" retains our interest from beginning to end, not by its constructive power, but by the inherent interest of the problems in question, by the development of character, and by the charm of its background. "Gaston de Latour" was conceived as a Renaissance Marius. Living in a world poised between a great past and a great future, as the age of Marcus Aurelius was poised between Paganism and Christianity, living in a world where men were weighing the value of the old and speculating as to the value of the new, Gaston de Latour was a youth to whom the problem of constructing a theory of life came precisely as it came to Marius. But it is obvious that Pater had never thought out the character as he had thought out Marius. Gaston is not so clearly defined, even, as the more slightly indicated Sebastian van Storck or Duke Carl. In the first three chapters, if we compare him with Marius, he is shadowy; afterwards he is barely mentioned. We do not think that Pater ever had a definite conception of just what should be the development of the character, the opinion, in the work he had undertaken, nor do we think it curious that such should have been the case. "Marius the Epicurean" was carefully thought out, but that book was almost the sole product of five years. Three years after "Marius," Pater began to publish "Gaston de Latour," and in those years he had also published the "Imaginary Portraits."

It is true that a certain order in development may be perceived, or, more accurately speaking, guessed. Gaston passes his earlier days in a kind of regulation of divine order which had unconsciously become the fitting garment for unthinking childhood. Even during his life in the cathedral town of Chartres, however, though it harmonizes with a certain sacerdotalism of his character, he begins to feel the spirited energy of his companions, and finally experiences the fresh modernity, the romanticism, of Ronsard. From Montaigne the skeptic, then, he learns the infinite flexibility of the human spirit, and afterwards by Giordano Bruno he is initiated into an idealism by which that spirit may almost be said to form a universe for itself, in so far as it is able to apprehend its relation to the spirit which is in the life of all things. Such, perhaps, was the transition as Pater had it in mind, but it is indicated only by a hint here or there, rarely by anything so direct as the introspection of the young Roman.

Such a vagueness of development may be an annoyance to the reader who suspects it and cannot make it more definite. Get rid of this drawback, if it be one, and the book is delightful and contains some work in Pater's best vein. Get rid of the idea that it is a single whole, and you can more fully enjoy the parts. The scene is alluring in itself—the beautiful France of the days of Charles the Ninth, more attractive to most of us than the Italy of Marcus Aurelius. The beautiful places, the Château of Deux-manoirs, the cathedral of Chartres, the fascinating personalities, Ronsard and Montaigne, the appreciation of the strangely shifting, unaccountable, fiercely passionate time coming to a flash in the bloody outburst of St. Bartholomew's day—such matters as these are material much to our mind, and such material as was well suited to the soft casuistries and the subtle refinements of Walter Pater. He has written nothing much better than the first three chapters of "Gaston de Latour."

An infinitely curious book, take it all in all; a book of great delightfulness and of some disappointment; a book very representative of the man who wrote it, more representative in some ways than anything else of his that we have. It is the last thing of Walter Pater's that will be published, and makes a singularly appropriate final volume to his complete works.

An astonishing rumor comes from London that Mr. Frank Harris has sold the "Saturday Review" to Mr. Alfred Beit, the millionaire partner of the Rt. Hon. Cecil Rhodes. If true, the reason for Mr. Beit's purchase is undoubtedly the hitherto implacable animosity which the "Saturday" has shown toward Mr. Rhodes and his enterprises.

[1] *Gaston de Latour.* By Walter Pater. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.50.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

German Liberty[1]

Mr. Poultney Bigelow does well to dedicate his volumes on the "German Struggle for Liberty" to "Caribee," his cruising canoe. In her he has sailed by day and slept by night; for weeks and months at a time he has explored in her the waterways of Germany. She has made friends for him with many kinds of men—the bargee, the raftsman, the peasant, the wood-chopper, the weaver, the *gendarme*, the parish parson, the miller, the tax-collector, and other types. By the aid of "Caribee," the canoeist tells us that he has learned to feel how Germans feel. We are sure that without its aid this series of brilliant scenes could not have been written with anything like its vivacity of style. We see all through these volumes the influence of a man who has a strong instinctive sense of the value of topography as well as of history, and who is equally energetic in pursuit of both. When Mr. Bigelow talks about the various battle-fields associated with the German struggle, we know that his descriptions are not based on second-hand information; they come directly from one who, not having seen with his own eyes the battles themselves, has yet done more than many historians do. He has seen with his own eyes the geography, the lay of the land, the waterways, the manners and customs of the people; he knows peasants and princes alike. Perhaps no other man has had such advantages for getting acquainted with the real Germany as has Mr. Bigelow. A part of his youth was spent at a school in Kassel; he has covered the country in his many excursions more minutely than any other traveler has done; he has been on terms of intimacy with some of the people best worth knowing in the Fatherland, while the Emperor's personal friendship for him has been shown more markedly than is usual between monarchs and other men. Thus Mr. Bigelow's volumes give us what we might have expected from him—readable, entertaining, and useful text. This is graphically emphasized by the many capital drawings from the pencil of Mr. Caton Woodville, by some extremely interesting portraits, and some fairly good maps and tables.

Opening with the execution of John Palm, and closing with the entry of the Allies into Paris, the story is genuinely dramatic. This quality appears on almost every page; sometimes Mr. Bigelow's descriptions in their quick transference of our thought from event to event seem staccato-like, and we begin to feel that there is too much of a rush through time and space, and that a true historian's reputation is not established by such methods. Again, the author sometimes overemphasizes the importance of certain causes and events—Palm's murder, for instance, and the Tyrolese revolt under Andreas Hofer. Unless we are greatly mistaken, however, these books will establish Mr. Bigelow's claim as a popular historian.

In 1806 the death-knell of the Holy Roman Empire had struck. Francis II. had formally abdicated his historic title, and had become merely the Emperor of Austria. On the other hand, Napoleon had made a confederation of the South German States, all dependent upon France. Mr. Bigelow leads us as quickly as possible to the field of Jena, but, in passing, gives an impressive picture of the beautiful and heroic Queen Louise. The author makes no effort to conceal his hearty scorn for Louise's husband, Frederick William III. The portrait of Napoleon comes next in interest. Mr. Bigelow pronounces the Emperor's methods great because they were simple and based on common sense. When Napoleon determined to attack Prussia, he massed the largest number of troops possible and marched straight on Berlin. He took care that his men were well fed, while those of Prussia were sadly in want. He gave his soldiers warm cloaks to sleep in; the Prussians had none. He kept himself informed of the whereabouts and strength of his enemy; the Prussians did not. He kept his troops always in hand, so that when he determined on battle he could strike one hard blow instead of a series of weak ones; the Prussians did just the reverse. Then comes this capital bit:

> The American War (1776–1783) had demonstrated that citizen soldiers led by enterprising men of practical sense were more than a match for the regulars of the English King. Thirty thousand Germans had been sold into the service of the English in those seven years, of whom only about one-third returned from America. But those few were enough to warn their fellow-countrymen against the folly of marching in solid battalions against an enemy that scattered in skirmishing-line. The Prussian Generals were, however, too much puffed up with professional prejudice to learn the lesson taught by the farmers of America; it took a Jena to bring that lesson home. The French learned more readily because, in their revolutionary armies, necessity forced them to fight as best they could, with little reference to parade-ground tactics. Napoleon inherited this French Army of the Revolution, and, with it, the fighting methods of men who had been in America with Lafayette.

Since 1763 Prussia had been disturbed by no great war. Between that day and Jena the army had lost, not merely its Frederick the Great, but its practical military spirit. What a slough it was in about those times! After that precious Peace of Tilsit, Napoleon took all Prussia west of the Elbe. He reduced her population from ten million to five million. He estranged Russia and Prussia by giving to the Czar parts of Poland which formerly belonged to Prussia. He demanded a war indemnity representing more than sixteen times the gross revenues of the country for any one year. He offered many slights to Frederick William III., and he capped the climax by receiving Queen Louise as a suppliant, insulting her, and sending her back empty-handed. Her son, the revered William I., must have thought of that scene at Tilsit in the just retribu-

[1] *History of the German Struggle for Liberty.* By Poultney Bigelow. Illustrated with Drawings by R. Caton Woodville. Two Volumes. Harper & Brothers, New York. $5.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tion of his coronation as first German Emperor at Versailles in 1871.

One excellence of Mr. Bigelow's work is in the little biographies of Prussia's great men of that period—men whose glory effaces the gloom which must ever gather about the course of Frederick William III. We gain clear glimpses of Blücher, Gneisenau, Jahn, Lützow, Scharnhorst, Schill; above all, of Stein, the greatest benefactor Germany has had since Luther.

Mr. Bigelow's contemporary history goes sadly astray, however, as this paragraph shows: "In looking back upon German history from the standpoint of to-day, when Germany has her constitution, her free press, her right of free speech," etc. In what civilized country is the press more muzzled than in Germany? and how about *lèse majesté?*

While the Moscow disaster is vividly pictured, the climax of this history is, of course, the rising of 1813, culminating in the battle of Leipsic. In reading these volumes one becomes more interested from chapter to chapter, and reaches the end only to find himself unsatisfied. This is not due to faults in Mr. Bigelow's narrative, but to the fact that it ends too soon.

Books of the Week

[The books mentioned under this head and under that of Books Received include all received by The Outlook during the week ending March 12. This weekly report of current literature will be supplemented by fuller reviews of the more important works.]

NOVELS AND TALES

It is easy to question the literary good taste of Olive Schreiner's *Trooper Peter Halket of Mashonaland*, but impossible to deny its moral force. In its form and in its direct appeal to conscience it reminds one of some of Tolstoï's parables; in its defense of a downtrodden negro race it is in a way a South African "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The book is written from the heart and reaches the heart. Its one lesson is that of humanity; it teaches that in England's dealing with South Africa th re is something more important than political and commercial considerations. Cruelty, greed, oppression, are exposed unshrinkingly. The author does not hesitate to name names and to cite facts. The simplicity of true Christianity is thrown like a bright light upon the conduct of white men to natives. Brutality, robbery, and indifference to suffering are exposed with keen portrayal and in cutting language. The intensity of the author's feeling is contagious. The horrible picture used as frontispiece is not needed to enlist sympathy or excite indignation, and might much better have been omitted. (Roberts Brothers, Boston.)

Maurice Jokai, the Hungarian novelist, poet, journalist, and essayist, is now about seventy-seven years old, and has written 230 volumes, mostly fiction. His versatility, imagination, and invention are extraordinary. His latest novel (we think) is *The Green Book*, and it is not only a remarkable production for a man of his age, but seems to us actually the best of his novels which have been done into English. The subject is the Russia of 1825, and the plot is one of political and revolutionary intrigue. A pure and pretty love story is interwoven. The story never flags; the situations are often highly dramatic; there is a spice of fun; the call upon the emotions is never morbid or overstrained; there is nothing decadent and nothing stupid. It misses being a great novel only because of an air of romantic unreality which sometimes pervades the author's lively imagination. The Russian poet Pushkin is the hero, and Alexander I. is a leading character. Few novels of recent publication are better worth reading. (Harper & Brothers, New York.)

——From the same publishers comes *The Descendant*, an anonymous novel of the strenuous kind which exhibits untrained force. There is passionate intensity in the story of the despised illegitimate boy who becomes a fierce Socialist editor, a misanthrope, and a misogynist; his failure to carry out his theories in his personal life, his imprisonment for manslaughter, and his death in the home of the one woman who has loved him and whom he has ill-treated, make a gloomy, painful tale, but one written with considerable power.

The Voyage of the Rattletrap, by Hayden Carruth (Harper & Brothers, New York), is the delightful story of the voyage of a prairie schooner through Dakota, a corner of Nebraska, and return—a journey of two hundred miles. The travelers had all the to-be-expected experiences of such a journey, including a prairie fire. The journey or voyage was before the days of many railroads, when to find that the nearest post-office was eighty-five miles from the ranch where a family lived was not unusual; when a newspaper a year old was welcomed, and horse-thieves were the natural enemies of the voyagers on a prairie schooner. Not the least interesting of this party of voyagers was Snoozer, the tramp dog, who proved himself of value at the critical moment, in spite of his tendency to sleep.

LITERATURE

Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson has been one of the most industrious and interesting of American essayists—a writer who, at his best, has not only ample literary scholarship, but insight, vigor, and that distinction of style which long ago attracted attention in the "Atlantic Essays." In *Book and Heart*, which is described in the sub-title as "Essays on Literature and Life," Colonel Higginson has made a collection of his short papers on contemporary subjects. Many of these papers are not only literary in tone and quality, but literary in subject also. (Harper & Brothers, New York.)

Mr. Laurence Hutton's Literary Landmarks Series grows apace, the latest addition being the *Literary Landmarks of Rome*, which is dedicated

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

very felicitously to Mr. Stedman. Rome furnished Mr. Hutton with rich and delightful material, and he has made the most of it. Tasso, Montaigne, Milton, Gray, Keats, and Shelley are some of the great names associated with the Eternal City, while among American writers Hawthorne, Cooper, Miss Woolson, Mrs. Jackson, Miss Alcott, and Motley were residents in Rome for longer or shorter periods. (Harper & Brothers, New York.)

RELIGIOUS AND THEOLOGICAL

The Reasonableness of Christian Doctrine, by the Rev. John A. Wells (John E. Wells, Jersey City, N. J.), is a work which earnestly seeks to convince of error those who refuse to accept the doctrines of religion because the doctrines are not considered satisfactorily proved.——*The Open Secret*, by a Priest (Thomas Whittaker, New York), is a little volume of much suggestiveness to the scientist and to the religionist alike.——A collection of religious essays written with the purpose of inspiring hope and showing the possibilities of overcoming discouraging conditions has been written by James G. K. McClure. (Fleming H. Revell Company, New York.) Each essay has a text for the basis of its argument; the illustrations to enforce the argument are taken from modern history for the most part. The book is most hopeful in the spirit, and refreshing because of its simplicity.

HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHY

Sir Herbert Maxwell is the author of a new volume in the "Heroes of the Nations" series. (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.) Sir Herbert's subject is *Robert the Bruce and the Struggle for Scottish Independence*, and his is a book worth reading. He has taken great care to avoid the assertion of circumstances which there is no means of verifying; for example, the well-worn myth of Bruce and the spider. It is as a history, however, rather than as a biography, that the volume has value.——Mr. Oswald Garrison Villard has published in old-time and beautiful form, through Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, *The Early History of Wall Street, 1653 to 1789*. This is one of the papers in the "Half-Moon Series" on historic New York. The paper will interest both those who care for present Wall Street and those who care for old New York.

A new edition, revised, enlarged, and in part rewritten by Carleton L. Brownson, of William Smith's well-known *Smaller History of Greece*, proves anew the vitality of a book which has been in use over thirty years, and which has rendered no small service both for educational and reading purposes. Since it was first issued, however, there have been many changes of position on Greek historical questions, and the main object of the revision of Smith's History has been to bring it in line with the results of modern scholarship. This revision has been so radical that several chapters have been entirely rewritten. A new series of maps, plans, and illustrations appears in this volume, together with a pronouncing vocabulary and an enlarged index. (Harper & Brothers, New York.)

A book entitled *Ulysses S. Grant: Conversations and Unpublished Letters*, by M. J. Cramer, D.D., LL.D., ex-United States Minister to Denmark and Switzerland, gives what may be called an inside view of General Grant's life from 1858 to its close. The letters published are those written to the General's father and sisters. The conversations, epitomized, are those held with the author, who married a relative of General Grant. The book reveals the sterling integrity of the man, and his high purpose in life. His father did not believe that he possessed business talent. In a letter written to his sister in 1869, General Grant wrote: "Office-seeking in this country, I regret to say, is getting to be one of the industries of the age." The book is disjointed in the order in which events are noted, but it is one that boys should read. (Eaton & Mains, New York.)

TEXT-BOOKS, ETC.

A High-School Class-Book of Drawing, and *A Normal Class-Book of Drawing*, by Christine Gordon Sullivan, Ph.D., are valuable accessories to be used in connection with any system of drawing. (American Book Company, New York.)

Dr. Henrik Petersen has made a good translation of Dr. Wetterstrand's *Hypnotism*, and it has been published by Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. The book is a valuable one, not only in its application to practical medicine, but also in its psychological suggestiveness.——Dr. Herbert A. Howe has published through Messrs. Silver, Burdett & Co., Boston, *Elements of Descriptive Astronomy*. The author should be congratulated upon his clear and direct style, which greatly relieves the inevitable technical detail of the subject from an over dry atmosphere.

In the preface to the first division of Appleton's Home Reading Books, the editor, William F. Harris, United States Commissioner of Education, says: "It is, therefore, much more a matter of importance to get the right kind of a book than to get a living teacher." This first book of the first division of this series, which is to include all the departments of natural history, is *The Story of Birds*, by James Newton Baskett, M.A. A careful reading shows that the writer understands the editor of the series, who says, "Home reading, it seems, furnishes the essential basis of the great movement (university extension) to extend education beyond the school, and to make self-culture a habit of life." A boy or girl who reads this book is taught the method that develops habits of observation, as well as how to observe and record. It is an inspiring guide into its own field, whether the traveler has just begun his journey or has crossed the field before. The book is illustrated.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Literary Notes

—The list of British authors who have signed an address expressing sympathy with Greece includes Messrs. Justin McCarthy, Hall Caine, William Watson, Anthony Hope, Israel Zangwill, and Grant Allen.

—The Rev. Dr. Cobham Brewer, who has just died in England, was the author of several helpful compilations, among them being "The Reader's Handbook," "The Historic Note-book," and "The Dictionary of Phrase and Fable" During Dr. Brewer's long life he published no less than thirty educational books and also numerous pamphlets, many of them under various pseudonyms.

—Says Mr. Zangwill: "Review for art's sake and the book's sake, not for your own sake nor your author's sake, neither have regard to your friend nor your enemy, nor your friend's friend, nor your enemy's friend, nor your friend's enemy, nor your paper, nor its publisher, nor its ass, nor anything that is your paper's." To which the New York "Times" adds: "And don't think of $10, more or less, per column."

—In its March issue "The Church," a representative of the progressive and broad school among Episcopalians, comments on the recent service in Philadelphia in honor of King Charles as notably lacking in tact. The Outlook had already commented upon it as notably lacking in historical reality. It is hardly necessary to say that that service in no sense represented the sentiment of the Episcopal Church in this country.

—"Chapters" is the title of a small publication of distinct quality edited by Mr. W. Patterson Atkinson and published monthly at Manlius, N. Y. This periodical, although diminutive in size, is not devoted to fads and eccentricities; the current number shows its serious aim and the intelligence which presides over its editorial management. Mr. M. J. Spinelo contributes a very interesting article on "Education in Italy;" the editor, Mr. Atkinson, writes on "Methods of Discipline;" Mr. R. G. Porter gives an account of "German School Life," and there are short comments and reviews. "Chapters" is very well printed.

—Writing in the current number of the "Book-Buyer," Mr. Albert Lee says that the two books of Mr. Howells scarcest and most difficult to procure are "Poems of Two Friends" and "Niagara Revisited." The first named was Mr. Howells's earliest book, but it did not meet with great success, only a few hundred copies being sold. We learn, however, that an even scarcer volume is the "Niagara Revisited," a book made by a Chicago firm for the Fitchburg Railroad Company. The Chicago people were to pay Mr. Howells a certain sum for the privilege of using his sketch which had already appeared in the "Atlantic Monthly." The Chicago concern, however, failed to meet its obligations, and hence, through his attorneys, Mr. Howells served notice upon the railway company and prevented the publication of the book. Not more than ten or a dozen copies got into circulation.

—M. Zola doubts whether he will write a book about London. He says:

If I were to do anything in that way, it would be based on what I saw of London's great waterway, the Thames, which has been the source of all the wealth, power, and grandeur of the capital of England. Whoever has not seen the Thames cannot explain the greatness of London, whose heart and pulse it is. I should certainly be attracted by the Thames in anything I might be induced to write. I do not know the people, however; they are perfect strangers to me. I was comparatively at home in Rome, you know. It was to me as the south of France, where I was brought up. I could enter into the spirit of a kindred Latin race, to which I partly belong; but England is different. That bit of seething water, the Channel, between us and Albion is an abyss—a gulf which separates the two countries morally as well as materially. No! I really think that I can do nothing deep with England, any more than I can with America, which people are asking me to visit. It would take years to study these countries, and I am no longer young.

Books Received

For week ending March 12

AMERICAN BOOK CO., NEW YORK

Sullivan, Christine G. Normal Class Book of Drawing.
Sullivan, Christine G. High School Class Book of Drawing. 50 cts.

D. APPLETON & CO., NEW YORK

Baskett, James Newton. The Story of the Birds.

THE CHRISTIAN LITERATURE CO., NEW YORK

Buckley, James M. A History of Methodism in the United States. Vol. II.

JAMES CLARKE & CO., LONDON

Craufurd, Rev. A. H. Christian Instincts and Modern Doubt. $1.50.

EATON & MAINS, NEW YORK

Cramer, M. J., D.D. Ulysses S. Grant. Conversations and Unpublished Letters. 90 cts.

HARPER & BROS., NEW YORK

The Descendant. $1.25.
Carruth, Hayden. The Voyage of the Rattletrap. $1.25.
Higginson, Thomas Wentworth. Book and Heart. Essays on Literature and Life. $1.50.
Jokai, Maurus. The Green Book; or, Freedom Under the Snow. Translated by Mrs. Waugh. $1.50.
Hutton, Laurence. Literary Landmarks of Rome. $1.
Smith, William, LL.D. A Smaller History of Greece. Revised by Carleton L. Brownson. $1.

LONGMANS, GREEN & CO., NEW YORK

James, William. The Will to Believe, and Other Essays in Popular Philosophy. $3.50.
Luckock, Herbert Mortimer, D.D. Footprints of the Apostles as Traced by Saint Luke in the Acts. 2 Vols. $3.50.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK

Wetterstrand, Otto G. Hypnotism and its Application to Practical Medicine. Translated by Henrik G. Petersen, M.D. $2.
Maxwell, Sir Herbert. Robert the Bruce and the Struggle for Scottish Independence. $1.50.
Villard, Oswald G. The Early History of Wall Street, 1653–1789. 5 cts.

FLEMING H. REVELL CO., NEW YORK

McClure, James G. K. Possibilities. 75 cts.

ROBERTS BROS., BOSTON

Schreiner, Olive. Trooper Peter Halket of Mashonaland. $1.25.

SCOTT, FORESMAN & CO., CHICAGO

Valentine, Milton, D.D. Theoretical Ethics. $1.25.

SILVER, BURDETT & CO., BOSTON

Howe, Herbert A. Elements of Descriptive Astronomy. $1.36.

JOHN E. WELLS, JERSEY CITY

Wells, Rev. John A. The Reasonableness of Christian Doctrine. $1.

THE WERNER CO., NEW YORK

New American Supplement to the Encyclopædia Britannica. Edited by Day O. Kellogg, D.D. Vol. III.

THOMAS WHITTAKER, NEW YORK

The Open Secret. By a Priest. 50 cts.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Correspondence

Credit Where Due

To the Editors of The Outlook:

In your editorial entitled "The New Journalism," in The Outlook of March 13, you repeat the error of the New York "Evening Post" in giving to the Newark Public Library the credit of starting the movement for the exclusion from public libraries and reading-rooms such papers as the New York "World." The credit, whatever it may be, belongs to the Plainfield Public Library and Reading-Room, whose Board of Directors excluded the "World" by vote December 1, 1896. The Newark Library followed its lead February 4, 1897. The error, originating in some editorial comment in the "Post," was corrected in that newspaper a few days later.

If the act is worthy of public approbation, would it not be well to give the credit to this enterprising city, where it belongs?

J. EVARTS TRACY,
A Director of the Plainfield Public Library and Reading-Room.
Plainfield, N. J.

Mr. Zangwill's Parable

To the Editors of The Outlook:

The readers of The Outlook must have enjoyed the story, "The Conciliator of Christendom," intensely, yet I cannot help feeling that there is much more in that tale than appears upon the surface. If Mr. Zangwill is an incisive writer, he is also a pregnant one, and frequently there is a "wheel within a wheel." Of course, as Mr. Zangwill is still alive (very much alive), he may deny the allegation that his latest story is a parable, almost a satire; he may be unconscious of its aptness, though I doubt it. Still, when the conditions prevailing in England, and especially in his nearest circle of friends, are considered, a person must be more than ordinarily stupid not to perceive the application of the "Conciliator." In the "Fortnightly Review" (October, 1896), Mr. Oswald John Simon appeared with a paper on the "Mission of Judaism." There he expatiated at length upon what he conceived to be Israel's duty in making propaganda for the faith. He advocated the founding of a Christian synagogue or Jewish church which should gather into its fold those born of Christian parents, but weaned from the Church, and those born of Jewish parents, unattracted by the synagogues. Mr. Claude G. Montefiore, the editor of the "Jewish Quarterly Review," took up the matter and invited a number of persons to contribute to a symposium upon this subject, which appeared in the January number of his magazine. Mr. Simon prefaced the various letters by a brief *résumé* of his former article, stating: "My proposition is that individual Jews, whose attachment to the synagogue is beyond suspicion, should hold services in the English language on Sundays, and deliver discourses that would at once present to the outer world the innermost faith of Israel." Mr. Zangwill was one of those contributing to the "symposium," and I quote two sentences from his letter, which seem to me to point to the fact that the "Conciliator" is more than a simple tale. "Other dreamers of the ghetto have preceded Mr. Oswald John Simon in the aspiration to preach a universal Judaism. . . . For my part, I cannot think that it is fair to the Christians to offer them Christianized conceptions as superior to Jewish ideas. The 'mission of Judaism' is either on specifically Jewish lines or on none at all." Now, if any one will take the trouble to re-read "The Conciliator of Christendom," he will find a deeper meaning in it than before. Zussmann is none other than Mr. Simon, as he would have been in the ghetto. The Red Beadle and little Sampson go to make up Mr. Montefiore "getting gratuitous 'copy.'" Hulda is, as far as I can see, the romantic character introduced by Mr. Zangwill's genius for its pathetic effect. He is too skillful an artist to make his story too transparent—yet its result is exactly similar to the one which Mr. Simon may expect. The tale might be called the *reductio ad absurdum* of the dream of "The Brotherhood of the Peoples." The Jews distrust the agitator who is willing to include some Christian ideas; the Christians think (as did the missionary ladies in the story) that he is ready for conversion. Why did Mr. Zangwill make poor Zussmann a shoemaker? Perhaps he had in mind the old advice, "Shoemaker, stick to thy last." It is because I think that we should understand the esoteric as well as the exoteric significance of the works of a genius—and Mr. Zangwill is nothing less—that I would have the readers of The Outlook re-read one of the best parables ever written.

CLIFTON HARBY LEVY.

The Obligations of Statehood

To the Editors of The Outlook:

The passage by the State of Nevada of a law allowing prize-fights may serve, and I think ought to serve, to fill up the cup of Nevada's delinquency, and debar her from longer continuing as a State. Her population in 1870, six years after admission to the Union, was 42,491; in 1880 it had risen to 62,666; in 1890 it had fallen to 45,761. The ratio of population to Representatives in the Lower House of Congress is now 173,901, so that Nevada, which has its one Representative by right as a State, gets it for about one-fourth the required number of people, and has two members of the Senate besides—being in that body one-45th

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

part of the legislative power of the Republic, based on about one-1400th part of the people.

No other case is so flagrant as this. Delaware, though small, had 168,493 people in 1890, being almost precisely the necessary number for a Representative, and has shown a constant though slow growth for a hundred years. The new "mountain States" other than Nevada show a hopeful increase. Montana, Wyoming, Utah, and Idaho, with Colorado of course, are all on the march to equality at least with several of the small Eastern States, so that there is no occasion or consistent reason for complaint of them.

Nevada being the sole instance of retrogression in population, being so far beneath the number that would give it reasonable claim to Statehood, and affording no promise of future increase, now flies in the face of the whole country with this abominable law by which brutality is to have a legal home and a congenial asylum. The cover of Statehood should be stripped off.

It will be asked, How can this be done under the Constitution? Easily—by amending the Constitution. It is provided, in Article V., that—

"No State without its consent shall be deprived of its equal suffrage in the Senate."

This, of course, is amendable. Who is to say it shall not be amended? The Constitution in any part is subject to amendment "whenever two-thirds of Congress" or "two-thirds of the several States" shall propose and "three-fourths of the several States" shall ratify.

An amendment that would cover this case would be to the effect that whenever any State shall by the decennial census be found to have decreased in population twenty-five per cent. since the previous one, and when, likewise, for a period of twenty years or more, as ascertained by the census, it shall have less than half the number of people required for a single ratio of representation, an Act of Congress (passed by a simple majority in each House), approved by three-fourths of the States within two years thereafter, shall suspend such State from membership in the Union, and assign it, until again admitted, to the territorial condition. States come in, it may be noted, by simple act of Congress—a mere law—not by constitutional process; there ought to be some method by which, if they cease to be inhabited, or to observe comity with other members of the Union, they could be returned to the status of National Territories. H. M. J.

A Parallel Passage

To the Editors of The Outlook:

I was very much interested by the resemblance which The Spectator so delicately points out between a sentence of Fiske's in the "Idea of God" and certain lines in "Faust."

All roads lead to Rome, and most quotations and finely familiar sayings can be traced back to the Bible or Shakespeare. In this case, turning to the first chapter of Hebrews, we find: "The heavens are the works of Thine hands. They shall perish, but Thou remainest; and they shall all wax old as doth a garment, and as a vesture shalt Thou fold them up. . . ." A. H. G.

Notes and Queries

NOTE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—*It is seldom possible to answer any inquiry in the next issue after its receipt. Those who find expected answers late in coming will, we hope, bear in mind the impediments arising from the constant pressure of many subjects upon our limited space.*

I. Please give me by chapter and verse the additions incorporated into the Hexateuch in the time of Ezra—*i. e.*, the Priestly Code. 2. Is it inconsistent with the Bible (taking the account of the Garden of Eden to be a legend) to believe that we have had an existence previous to our life on this earth, and that on account of disobedience to God we are placed here on probation to prove whether we are worthy of restoration to that previous state or deserving of eternal banishment from it? 3. Are there any books published on the subject? I have been told that Dr. Edward Beecher published such a book thirty or more years ago, entitled "The Conflict of Ages." LAYMAN.

1. To do this is not as practicable as you may suppose, since they are scattered all along from Genesis i. to Joshua xxiv. The mass of them is comprised in Leviticus, with cognate parts of Exodus and Numbers. The nucleus of the priestly code is supposed to be in Leviticus, chapters xvii.–xxvi., to which the great majority of critics assign a date nearly contemporary with Ezekiel. See Bacon's "Genesis of Genesis," page 55. 2. Consistent only in the sense that the Bible neither teaches it nor contradicts it. 3. Dr. E. Beecher sets it forth in his "Concord of Ages," a sequel to his "Conflict of Ages." Another work is "Reincarnation: A Study of Forgotten Truth," by E. D Walker (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston). In our view, the pre-existence theory is a speculation for which we have been unable to discover any solid basis.

Where in Mrs. Browning's poems are these lines:

"Earth's crammed with heaven,
And every common bush afire with God;
But only he who sees takes off his shoes."

And who wrote these lines:

"If Jesus Christ is a man,
And only a man, I say
That of all mankind I cleave to him,
And to him will I cleave alway.

"If Jesus Christ is a God,
And the only God, I swear
I will follow him through heaven and hell,
The earth, the sea, and the air."

The first I have seen quoted several times, but never stating where in Mrs. Browning's poems it occurs. The second was quoted by Dr. van Dyke, of the Brick Church, in The Outlook, in a published sermon, and by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. F. S. W.

The second is by Richard Watson Gilder, editor of the "Century Magazine." He entitles it "The Song of a Heathen Sojourning in Galilee, A.D. 32."

Will you kindly inform me what the standing is of the Metropolitan College of Music, New York City? Silver, Burdett & Co. publish a series of instruction-books for

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

he pianoforte by two of the professors, A. R. Parsons and Miss Kate S. Chittenden. I like the method outlined very much, but have no means of knowing their musical standing. C. E. B.

Mr. A. R. Parsons and Miss Chittenden stand in the front rank of teachers of music in New York. Their "Synthetic Method" may be depended on. The list of officers and instructors of "The Metropolitan College of Music"—including such men as Dudley Buck, William Mason, Clifford Schmidt, R. Huntington Woodman, and Harry Rowe Shelley—warrants confidence in the institution.

You will oblige more than one of your readers if you will mention one or two good books or articles in opposition to the teachings of Christian Science. E. B. C.

See Hudson's "Law of Psychic Phenomena" (McClurg, Chicago), also Gladden's "Faith Cure; its History and Mystery" (The Christian Commonwealth Company, London).

Will you please tell me if the late General Sherman was a Roman Catholic or not? A. N. D.

He was not; some members of his family, we believe, were.

Allow me to thank you heartily for publishing, February 20, the list of books for a Church Reference Library. It is most admirable. As to your interpretation of John iii., 5, I offer an interpretation which was suggested by Dr. W. N. Clarke, of Colgate University, the author of "Outlines of Christian Theology:" Christ spoke to Nicodemus in terms which he could understand, for his aim was to instruct, not to bewilder. What he said was perhaps something like this: "Nicodemus, you know what is going on down here at the Jordan. John is baptizing those who are turning from their sin—from their selfishness. That is what you need—repentance. As soon as you turn from sin, from any selfishness, God will come to you. The baptism of John is merely a symbol to show turning from sin to unselfishness. To have this power from God, you must open the way for him to come in by repentance. You need to be baptized with his Spirit, but you cannot be without repentance first. You must be baptized 'with water and the Spirit;' that is, you must repent, and then God will come to you. Being baptized is merely a declaration that you turn from sin, and a pledge that you will endeavor to live a life of unselfishness hereafter. It is a matter of the inward life. This inward spiritual life in its fullness of power cannot be explained to you, because you have had no experience with it. The only way for you to get it is to open the door to God by turning from sin. He will baptize you with power as soon as you repent." H. F. Y.

"R." asked for some handbook of cathedral architecture. I recommend a little book of great value for people who want to know the meaning and use of cathedral architecture and vestments. It is "English Cathedrals," by Miss E. W. Boyd, of St. Agnes School, Albany. (T. Whittaker, New York.) It is small, simple (*i. e.*, without technicalities), and cheap (60 cents). M. B. C.

Can any one tell me where I can find the poem beginning:

"I sing the song—the song of the conquered
Who fell in the battle of life."

R. H. P.

"N. F." asks for the music of a song beginning, "Oh, the old Virginia hills, how majestic and how grand." The song begins, "Oh, the West Virginia hills," etc., and is the West Virginia State song. Copies of words and music may be obtained at any music-dealer's in Charleston, W. Va. E. A. E.

Can any Outlook reader kindly tell me where to find a copy of the "History of New London," Conn.? Also if a history of Litchfield, Conn., has been written. E. K. M.

Will some one tell me who wrote the poem beginning:

"Kind hearts are here, yet would the tenderest one
Have limits to its mercy; God has none." J.

"D. F." asked for the author of "Pushing to the Front" or "Success under Difficulties." The author of it is Orison Swett Marden. M. G. W.

Can any one tell me the author of a poem called "The Forty Wrestlers"? B.

About People

—The "Marine Journal" thinks that the selection of ex-Governor John D. Long for the office of Secretary of the Navy ought to please the people of Massachusetts, inasmuch as no man from that State has filled the place since 1845, when George Bancroft held it for a year. Jacob Crowninshield, the third person to hold the office, was also a Massachusetts man.

—In President McKinley's Cabinet Secretary Sherman is the oldest member and Attorney-General McKenna the youngest. The Secretary of State was born before 1830, and the Attorney-General after 1840. Between these come Messrs. Bliss and Gary, born in 1833; Secretary Wilson, in 1835; Secretary Gage, in 1836; Secretary Alger, in 1837; and Secretary Long, in 1838.

—A writer in the London "Telegraph" speaks thus of Colonel Hay: "By no previous Ambassador has the young Western giant been more worthily represented than in the present instance. The hearty welcome sure to be extended to Colonel John Hay upon his arrival among us is founded upon the esteem and admiration with which he is already regarded in this country, and upon its heartfelt desire to live up to the spirit of Mr. Bayard's proud boast that 'no English hand is ever stretched forth across the Atlantic without finding an American hand ready to grasp it.'"

—The late William Halsey Wood came into conspicuous public notice in 1889, when his plan was one of four selected for elaboration in the international competition for the design of the Episcopal Cathedral in New York City. Mr. Wood's plan, of which "Jerusalem the Golden" was the underlying motive, was greatly admired, but it was not chosen. Among the best-known churches designed by Mr. Wood, those in the metropolis are Zion and St. Timothy, All Angels', the Church of the Redeemer, and St. Matthew's Church.

—Speaking of Professor Sumner, of Yale, who has been reappointed on the Connecticut State Board of Education, the Hartford "Courant" says: "For years he has been one of the most useful members of our very excellent Connecticut

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

State Board of Education, and he has done a deal of good work there for the schools. If he is willing to serve longer, and the State has the opportunity to benefit still more by his intelligence and experience, there should be no other feeling than one of extreme satisfaction that we are so well provided. Professor Sumner's opinions as a political economist have no more to do with his fitness for holding this position than has the fact that he wears eyeglasses."

—An interesting silver wedding has just been celebrated at Kiel, Germany. It was that of Professor Dr. Friedrich von Esmarch and his wife. During the wars of 1866, 1870–71, Professor von Esmarch won great reputation in his service for the wounded. Since the latter war he has lived at Kiel, where he is a professor in the University. The clinical records there show that he has performed more than fourteen thousand operations. In 1872 he saved, by a skillful operation, the life of Princess Henrietta Elizabeth, of Schleswig-Holstein, and, as truth is sometimes stranger than even the fairy romances, the Princess bestowed her hand and heart upon the clever surgeon. The Princess is aunt both to the present German Empress and to Prince Christian, the son-in-law of Queen Victoria.

—A friend of the Boston "Transcript's" "Listener" has seen a funny sight down in Maine. "At a place there, which needn't be named, there lives a small boy named Jonathan Longfellow, who is a third or fourth cousin of the poet; and he is a great boy, too. One day this friend of the 'Listener's' was driving past young Jonathan's house, and saw the boy engaged at a little distance in sliding down hill on the slippery crust on something that was not a sled. What could it be? Evidently the scrutiny of the passer-by was observed by the boy, for he stopped his coasting and called out amiably, 'I'm sliding down hill on the Bible!' And it was the fact, too. He had got the smooth, leather-bound family Bible, containing the generations of all the Longfellows, and was coasting on it with magnificent success. If this young man does not turn out to be a great poet, it will be a wonder."

—Columbia University is evidently in earnest in its purpose to make the study of music a dignified and well-established part of its curriculum. Following the admirable appointment of Mr. Edward A. MacDowell to the Chair of Music in Columbia, it is now proposed to raise a fund of $10,000 in New York for the endowment of a fellowship in music in the University, to be known as the "Joseph Mosenthal Fellowship." Mr. Mosenthal was for many years previous to his recent death the accomplished and successful conductor of the "Mendelssohn Glee Club," the famous male chorus of this city. This organization, whose concerts, while of the first rank musically, are always private, will give a public concert in Carnegie Hall on March 30, in aid of the fellowship fund to be raised in honor of their late conductor. Professor MacDowell is now directing the Club and will conduct this concert, a fact which in itself is enough to commend the occasion to the attention of music-lovers.

Bits of Fun

An inscription is said to have been put on Mont Blanc reading: "Notice—This hill is dangerous for cyclists."—*Tit-Bits.*

The Rev. Agathodoros Papageorgopoulos, the Archmandrite of the Greek Church, opened the Greek rally in New York City with an appeal for help. Can you blame him? Enteuthen exelaunei deka parasangas!—*Dayton Journal.*

"De trouble 'bout er man's makin' a reg'lar practice o' findin' fault," said Uncle Eben, "is dat as he gits mo' an' mo' expert in 'is business de demand foh 'is goods gits less an' less."—*Washington Star.*

A short time ago, in one of the out-districts in Ireland, a man was sitting in his cabin. An ill-looking fellow peeped in. "What do you want?" said the occupant. "Nothing," said the other. "Then," replied the owner, "you'll find it in the jar where the whisky was!"—*Exchange.*

A Galveston firm is in receipt of this letter from a man in a coast country town: "I have read so much about mardi gras I would like for you to tell me where I can get the seed, and if you think it is a good grass to feed cattle. Let me know as soon as you can, and oblige."—*Galveston News.*

Belle—I'm so glad Jack has got a bicycle: it has helped his disposition wonderfully. Nan—His disposition? Why, how could it? Belle—Oh, when he gets up to give baby a drink, and steps on a tack, he is so glad that it is in his foot instead of his pneumatic tire that he doesn't say anything.—*Pearson's Weekly.*

A certain minister, who is not always so careful as he ought to be in making his teaching and his practice correspond, was lately telling some friends a story of adventure. It was a pretty "tall" story, and the minister's ten-year-old little girl was observed to be listening to it very intently. When he finished, she fastened her wide-open eyes upon her father's face and said, very gravely, "Is that true, or are you preaching now, papa?"—*Household Words.*

Once a clergyman went to pay a visit to an old Yorkshire yeoman, who was lying on his deathbed. After a few preliminary words, the worthy minister said that, if the veteran had anything on his mind, he hoped he would ease his conscience and confide it to his pastoral ear, so that he might die in peace. "Well, sir," answered the old sportsman, "if I only had to live my life over

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

again, I'd fish more with bait and less with flies."—*Argonaut.*

A stage manager well known in the small towns for his ambitious demands in regard to scenery and stage effects, yet who was equally satisfied with the most meager provision, said one morning to the lessee of a wooden booth: "In the first act I shall require a regiment of soldiers on the right, a posse of policemen on the left, and a crowd of peasants on the bridge in the center. Now, how many supers have you?" "Two, sir." To which he composedly replied: "That will do beautifully."—*New York Telegram.*

In a Scottish church in Argyleshire the minister one Sunday morning astonished some strangers in the congregation by requesting the young men in the rear pews to smoke, "because the midges were so thick the services could not go on unless they were smoked out." The young men acceded to the request, and soon the obnoxious insects were driven away. It is said that this same clergyman once gave out a notice that upon a certain evening service would be held in the church, "weather and midges permitting."—*Selected.*

The Condemned Journalism

From Puck

A needed light is thrown upon the "new journalism" of our day by a chapter in a lately published life of Charles Lamb. It deals with the great tragedy of Lamb's life, the killing of his mother by his sister, and shows how the newspapers of a hundred years ago treated such things. Returning one day from India House to the lodgings in Little Queen Street, Lamb heard shrieks issuing from an upper room. He rushed upstairs and found Mary Lamb, her eyes gleaming in unconscious mania, about to attack her helpless mother with a carving-knife. He was too late to avert the tragedy. The elder Lamb was cut in trying to wrest the knife from the mad woman, and before Charles could reach her she had mortally wounded their mother, and was flourishing the knife for new victims. Help came, and she was overpowered and taken to a madhouse. Sense fully the awful details of this tragedy and then imagine, if you can, the disgust with which an editor of the "new journalism" would read the following:

> After the awful event the papers of the day were most considerate and reticent, not making capital out of each harassing detail. Names were suppressed, and there was no gloating over the scenes. The young clerk's grief was too sacred to be paraded before the public as a bit of entertaining news. The London "Times" only spoke of "the sad death of an elderly woman by the frenzied hand of an insane daughter in the neighborhood of Holborn. The Coroner's jury, after sitting the evidence, found the verdict—"lunacy."

Now consider how the "new journalism" would treat such an affair. The first page would be chiefly occupied by illustrations and flaring headlines. The main picture would show the tragedy itself, the daughter driving the knife to her mother's heart, with the father and son rushing to drag her off. Supplementary to this would be small cuts showing: "The knife with which the deed was done—full size;" "The mother as she looked in life;" "X-ray photograph showing the knife passing between the ribs and reaching the heart;" "The murderess being strapped down by young Lamb and a neighbor;" "The grief-stricken brother;" "The father;" "The house in which the crime was committed." The "story" would contain interviews with each member of the family, written to order by trained perverts, and there would be veiled hints of a shocking scandal or some hidden motive which led to the deed. Within a week one of the women of the "new journalism" would have gained access to the place where the maniac was confined and secured an interview with her—or would have claimed as much—and one of the male sleuths would have discovered and published that Charles Lamb himself had been confined in a madhouse but a short time before. Names not mentioned! Grief too sacred to be entertaining! There would have been no detail of the family history or the tragedy, however painful, however ghoulish, however revolting to decency, that the "new journalism" would not have paraded. One picture is fact; the other is not overdrawn. The worst of this style of journalism is that it gradually befouls, perverts, and debases the reader's mind until he is without power to tell good from bad. And it will flourish so long as it pays. What is needed is that public libraries, institutions, and persons of influence should follow the example of the trustees of the Newark Free Library, who lately debarred two of the most conspicuous offenders. A general movement in this direction could not help but start a wholesome reaction in the minds of the community.

In Aid of "Daisy Fields"

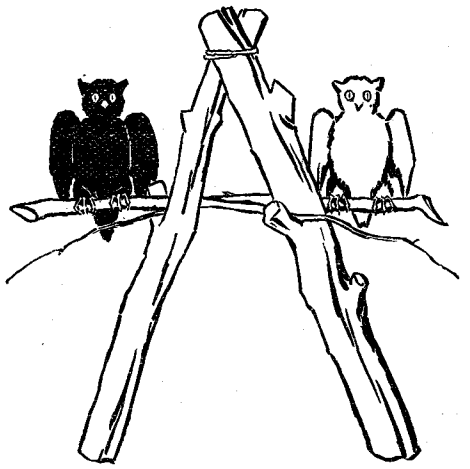
A sale of sketches, studies, original drawings, pencil notes, etc., by prominent artists, will be held at the Bonheur Studio (132 West Seventy-ninth Street, New York), on the afternoons and evenings of April 2 and 3. Proceeds for the benefit of the Daisy Fields Home and Hospital for Crippled Children. The sale will be arranged and conducted by Mrs. Olive Allen Dexter, Miss Mabel Olive Hall, and Mr. William Merritt Post.

The Armenian Fund

Previously acknowledged	$8,130 73
B.	2 50
Allie Epperly, 5 years old	25
Cash, Watertown, N. Y.	1 00
M. A. T., Providence, R. I.	2 00
E. N. H., So. Milwaukee, Wis.	5 00
Total	$8,141 48

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

For the Little People



If in a day
I should know A
That's the step-ladder to learning.
The whole alphabet
I shall know yet
To be a scholar I'm yearning.

A Wise Little Mother

By Harriet S. Edwards

One day last summer, while resting in my hammock, I heard, in joyful exclamation, the voices of the large party of children who were spending their vacation with us. One of them came running toward me with the wonderful news that they had caught a squirrel! Remembering their former vain attempts, at first I was rather incredulous; but, sure enough, little Martha came nearer with a baby squirrel in her hands. It was very small—not more than three inches long—with its eyes not yet open; and on looking closer I found that its legs on both sides were connected by pieces of skin, so I decided that it must be a flying squirrel—the first I had ever seen.

I learned that the children had found it at the foot of a tree near the house; and on going to the spot myself, I saw the poor distracted mother on one of the lower branches, looking for her lost baby, who had probably fallen from their snug home. Telling the children to stand back, I put the little fellow on the tree, about three feet from the ground, where he hung by his claws, crying softly all the time. To our great delight, his mother heard him, and, looking this way and that with her bright black eyes, she quickly ran down to him, took him in her mouth, as a cat carries a kitten, and darted like a flash up the tree, while we clapped and shouted our applause.

The next day the older boys learned of the squirrels' home, and by shaking the tree they brought down the whole family of five, some with their eyes open, but all very small in size. Wishing to catch the mother too, one of the grown-up members of the party put the babies in his hat on the ground at the foot of the tree, and stood ready with another cap to cover her with should she come down. For some time we waited in vain, for she seemed to suspect us, and flew, or rather jumped, from one high tree to another, gradually, however, coming to the lower branches. Finally she crept cautiously down to her little family, but when we really thought that we had her, she escaped. Yet the mother love was too strong, and, forgetful of her own danger, she approached again, this time to be covered entirely by the cap.

But that was not all. We put the whole family in the house, in a box, and closed the room securely, as we thought. On our return after dinner the mother was gone, and a search revealed a broken window-pane which we had forgotten. From the window to the ground was quite a leap, but the little mother had evidently gone to find a safer hiding-place for her babies, because when we came back again there were but four little squirrels, and later she returned for another, leaving three for us.

We could not find where she had made her new home, but we never tried very hard to do so, for we felt that such a loving, wise little mother deserved to have her babies to herself after running so many risks for them.

A Hushabye Song for Dolly

Dolly, dolly darling,
Rocking to and fro,
Shut your pretty peepers
And off to Dreamland go.
Little Dreamland birdies
Are flying round my chair,
Little Dreamland flowers
Are dropping through the air.
Hushabye, hushabye—mamma is here—
Dolly, my dolly—O hushabye, dear!

—*Babyland.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Getting Coal to Market

Do you ever think, when you sit and watch the coal fire burning brightly in the grate, of what happened to that coal, or what were its experiences, before it was put in your cellar? Of course you know that the coal came out of a mine; that is, out of a deep hole and roadways far down in the earth, and that men worked day after day with pick-axes, and sometimes with powder, down in these mines tunneling out roadways or tunnels through beds of coal. Years ago children used to work in these mines, and children even five years old were hired to pick coal over after it came to the surface, separating the slate from the good coal. Children are not employed now in the mines. Machinery has been invented that lightens the labor in mines very greatly, and life in mines is much less dangerous than it was years ago. Two men work together down in the mines; they are called partners. A day's work represents seven wagon-loads of coal. When the men work full time, they are paid sixty-five cents a wagon-load. When working full time, the miner makes $2.25 a day at this rate; he has to furnish his own powder for breaking out the coal, and his own tools. When the wagon of coal comes to the surface, it is carefully looked over, and if the coal has not been carefully sorted—that is, if there is too much slate to the load—there is a certain reduction in the price paid. After the wagon is loaded with coal it is raised to the surface on an elevator; after examination it is dumped into a chute, which, as you know, is a sort of enormous funnel. This chute carries the coal to the breaker. When the coal comes to the surface, it is in large lumps, and it goes through the chute in this form. The breaker does just what its name indicates—it breaks up the coal. When the coal comes out of the breaker, it is broken into lumps of eight different sizes. This coal is called "rice," "buckwheat," and "pea;" these three sizes of coal are used by manufacturers. Next in size comes "nut," "stove," "egg," "broken," and "steamboat coal."

Each breaker employs, when running at full power, sixty-five men and boys, and it disposes of 712 tons per day; part of this is slate and dirt. When this is subtracted, it leaves about 534 tons of coal that can be sold. From the breaker the coal goes through the washery, and then it is ready to be shipped. It costs not less than $2.75 a ton to bring the coal to this stage, and after that it must be taken to the markets; that is, it must be put into cars, and these cars must be hauled, sometimes hundreds of miles, before it comes to the coal-yard where your father buys it. The first car in which the coal is placed is called a "jimmy." You probably have seen these cars when you have been traveling. They are small coal-cars that hold about six tons. The coal is loaded into these cars from the breaker, and by the use of machinery about one hundred of these "jimmies," or coal-cars, can be loaded in ten minutes. The coal train usually consists of one hundred of these small cars, and only five men are employed to take care of it. It costs about two hundred dollars in wages, in coal, and in paying for the cars and keeping tracks in repair for each of these trains of one hundred cars. Now, if you think a minute, you will see that all the handling of this coal since it was placed in the little wagon down in the mine has been by machinery. If you have traveled over any of the New Jersey roads, as you approach the Hudson River you have probably noticed raised tracks, and on these tracks these small coal-cars, or "jimmies." If you looked carefully, you saw that a long covered chute runs down from the side of these cars to canal-boats. The cars run up to these chutes, a door is lifted, the coal runs through the chute into the canal-boat until it is loaded, and then the boat is towed off to some large coal-yard, or to some town or village approachable by water. A big steam scoop-shovel takes the coal out of the canal-boat and drops it into the wagons, and very often it goes directly from the boat to the cellar of the man who buys it; it is usually loaded into a wagon which has a peculiar arrangement of a chute that comes out from the bottom. This is carried directly to the coal-hole in the sidewalk, and the coal is delivered into the cellar without having been handled once by any man from the time it left the mines. But, even if a man does not have to shovel the coal, it has to be handled some way, and it costs money for steam power, scoop-shovels, and wagons with chutes, horses to draw the wagons, and men to drive the horses; so it is estimated that every ton of coal costs the retail dealer forty cents to handle.

If you should go through the tenement-house districts in a large city like New York, you would see a big wagon, with quite large scales, going through the streets, and two men usually with the wagon, calling out "Coal, coal," and thus you can buy coal by the pound. Sometimes it is sold by the bushel. The reason the poor people have to buy their coal this way is because they have no place to store it; and the man who sells this coal from the wagon ought to be well paid, for he often has to carry it up two, three, four, and even five flights of stairs to his customer. If you would watch him selling his coal, you would find that when he called out "Coal, coal," he keeps looking up at the front of the buildings. His customers raise the windows, and they have certain signs which both understand. Some of these signs mean a pail, some mean two pails, others a bushel, and then the man weighs out the quantity, or measures it out, with his customer watching him from the window, to be sure that she is not being cheated. If you walked along the crowded streets, you would sometimes see what the people call coal-cellars—that is, cellars underneath the stores where coal is kept for

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sale; and at these coal-cellars you can get a certain reduction per pail if you carry your coal home yourself; and this seems quite fair. You see, then, that it has taken brains, money, skill, and inventive genius to bring the coal from the deep mine to your coal-cellar.

The Home Club

The Wrong Way

There is one form of appeal to the public for help that should not be encouraged. The evils that result from it are so tremendous that a knowledge of them would cause the public to cease to respond to indiscriminate appeals. It is quite a common thing to see, especially in the winter, an appeal in the newspapers for some poor family, or individual, whose name and address are given. Usually the needs of the family are set forth dramatically, and in such a way as to stir the emotions. Recently a newspaper with a large circulation made an appeal for an old lady. A pathetic account was given of the destitution, of the feebleness of old age, of the gentle patience and sweetness of mind of this old lady. A wealthy woman was greatly touched by this appeal, and in the afternoon hunted up the old lady. She found her bewildered at the sudden tide of prosperity that nearly overwhelmed her, for people had been coming all day. She had more meat in the house than would have supported a factory boarding-house for two days, and groceries and money in like proportion. Something about the woman aroused her visitor's suspicions, and she began investigating her real history; and this was the story: She had been the servant of a wealthy family. A member of that family had for years supported, and still was supporting, this old woman of seventy-five. His judgment was in favor of putting her in a home for aged women, as he believed her too feeble to care properly for herself, and he and his family felt great anxiety lest she should become suddenly ill and suffer until they found out her condition. No amount of persuasion or authority could gain the consent of this woman to follow this advice. Live alone she would. Her temper and her general peculiarities separated her almost wholly from her neighbors. Instead of being a sweet and suffering saint, she was a cantankerous old woman who was amply provided for. Who told her story, or why, no man knoweth.

The same week a second appeal appeared in the same paper, something after this wise: "A young woman, the mother of two children, is ill in bed. The father of the children is out of work and worn out through discouragement and lack of food." The very flood-gates of imagination were let loose on this case, and the appeal closed with the name and address of the family. Upon visiting this woman she was found feverish with excitement. Groceries and money had been pouring in all day, but, instead of being relieved of anxiety, the woman was indignant that her name had been publicly used. She was poor, but she was not a subject for charity. Her husband had been out of work for a few days, and she was getting anxious, particularly as the coal was running short. The two children were rosy and fat, and bore every evidence of affection and wise care. How to stop this flood of public generosity no one knew. Fortunately in this case husband and wife had too much character to be permanently injured. Work was found for the man, and they distributed the surplus material given them. There is no excuse for dealing with a case of destitution in this way. Any one who is moved to make an appeal in the public press for a family who needs assistance can always have the money, food, or clothing sent to that family through the charities organizations or like societies, which are always willing to act as agents for those who wish to give. More than that, to do this does not involve burying one family under a mass of things not needed. There are always cases of families suffering who should not suffer, of individuals suffering who should not suffer; and it is equally true that there are always scores of generous-hearted people who would prevent this suffering if they knew of it. The way to bring the want and supply together is not through an irresponsible channel, but through a responsible channel. It is better always, when moved to respond to a public appeal in behalf of an individual or a family, to make a personal visit. If this is impossible, pay somebody who has had experience to make the visit and report. Or else send money to an authorized organization with the request that that money be used for that specific case or returned to the giver. There is no charity in throwing money or goods away, and that is what too frequently happens when, without investigation, an attempt is made to relieve a case of so-called suffering brought to one's attention through the public press. A second evil is the effect on the neighbors, who see a family placed suddenly in what is often, for their standards, affluence. It is immoral to gratify one's unrestricted and uneducated impulses by this irresponsible method.

A Mother's Problem

Several letters have been received in reply to the mother who wished to train her boy to meet life's, even boy life's, experiences in the spirit of righteousness and peace:

Dear Outlook: Being myself the mother of a family of boys, I have been particularly interested in the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

letter in this last week's Outlook by "T. P." May give my experience with my eldest boy, who goes to school? Like "T. P.," he is of a peaceable disposition; in fact, as he *is* the eldest, I have always made him feel that he must be gentle and considerate of the younger ones. Till he went to school, a little over a year ago, he had never played with any other boys except his little brothers and occasionally a little friend in the nursery under my eye. You can imagine my distress when, after he had been going to school a few weeks, he came home one day looking very crestfallen, and I finally learned from him the fact that a boy in his class had come up to him on his way home and, entirely unprovoked, had kicked him in the shins. My first impulse was to go to the teacher with the matter, but he so begged me not to put him in the position of "tale-teller" that I felt obliged to respect his wishes. When I asked him what he had done after being kicked, he said he had gotten into the car and had come right home. My mother, who had two Quaker grandfathers, said he did perfectly right, but I felt I would rather suspend my judgment till his father came home. Somehow I *felt* he had not done the wisest thing, and so agreed heartily with his father in his advice, which was: "*Never begin* any trouble or fight, but if any one ever hits you, strike him if he is as big as a lighthouse." His father explained to him that bullies are generally cowards. So strongly did my husband feel in the matter that the next day he bought two small pairs of boxing-gloves for the two eldest boys and proceeded to teach them how to use their fists. This may sound very violent and pugnacious, but remember these methods are to be used on the *defensive*, not the offensive. Were society in a state of perfection, there would be no occasion for such vigorous measures; but there are always bullies among boys, and they must be taught that peaceable boys are *not* cowards. In the next encounter my little boy held his own, and he has not been molested since.

I have in mind the case of a friend of mine who saw out of her window her only and idolized son, when about eight years old, being pummeled by a boy a good deal larger. He was doing his best to protect himself, and finally came off victor, though considerably the worse for wear. In telling me of the occurrence she said she nearly fainted as she watched the boys. I consider her self-control in *not* interfering, which was her first impulse, little short of heroic. She said she felt that if she had interfered the boy would have it all to go over later, and I am sure she was right.

When the globe shall be encircled with arbitration treaties, and a spirit of peace shall permeate the minds of the people—which I believe will come some day—*then* little boys may not be obliged to defend themselves from bullies; but until that time comes I think the peaceable ones must learn self-protection.

K. W. D. H.

Dear Outlook: The letter signed "T. P.," and entitled "A Mother's Problem," has excited a good deal of interest in our household, and has been the subject of an animated discussion in our family conclave. It seemed to be a Gordian knot, that would yield to nothing but the sword; but the use of force and belligerent rights was not for a moment to be entertained in this age of arbitration in the settlement of quarrels.

In the discussion the argument was ably put that if a spirited boy was taught that he should never fight or stand up for his rights he would become a craven, a spiritless, goody-goody boy, without the stamina and force to fight life's battles.

It was contended, on the other hand, that he should be taught to bear bravely both insult and personal violence, in imitation of the example of the Master, who, when reviled, reviled not again.

It was also argued that he should be taught forbearance until it ceases to be a virtue; but, as a last resort, a "knockdown argument" was oftentimes the very best thing for all concerned, giving the wanton and cowardly aggressor a wholesome lesson and preserving the defendant's self-respect. But the consensus of opinion that was finally reached was that boys should never be instructed by Christian parents to settle their disputes in the un-Christlike way of belligerents, but should be taught to be courageous, manly, and self-respecting, and if these endowments of character become fixed the boy may safely be left to follow his own high instincts in the exigencies of boy life.

C. A. C.

Dear Outlook: I enter into the difficulties of the mother who asks, "Is there a middle course?" in your issue of March 6, because twenty-five years ago I was facing the same problem. The prayerful study that led to the adoption of one "middle course" need not be dwelt upon. Then, as now, the injunctions to "study the things that make for peace," and "Let the peace of God rule in your hearts," make a part of the same rule of living that bids us turn the other cheek. The things that make for peace in the affairs of men and boys are sometimes the active resistance of aggression, and the standing firm by the right, even though blows are interchanged, or the bully has to be beaten, in a fight. Some boys act like little savages. They won't be treated decently until they know the other boy can beat them.

It is the mother's privilege to help her boys to let the peace of God rule in their hearts, to love justice, generosity, and unselfishness, to hate a bullying manner, and to observe a modest self-respect. Then to let them feel that they have her cordial approval in the fight for self-defense, or the protection of the weak, gives them confidence in her good sense and understanding of the situation, and encourages them to be manly boys and manly men—such as God and good men love.

E. M. McC.

Dear Outlook: I have just read the problem that "T. P." has brought to the Home Club. I was at once reminded of an interview with Frances Hodgson Burnett which I read a short time ago in a daily paper. It was in regard to the bringing up of boys, and the part that had a special bearing on "T. P.'s" problem was an anecdote of one of her own sons, substantially as follows:

The lad had been out one day with his brother for a walk, and in the course of their stroll they met an aggressive youth, somewhat older than either of themselves, who proceeded to bully the little fellows.

They endured it till patience ceased to be a virtue, and then the young hero of the story turned to their assailant and said, "I don't want to fight with you, but I will if you make me," and thereupon, as he related later to his mother, "I picked up a stick and whacked him till he hollered."

"T. P." may find, "I don't want to fight with you, but I will if you make me," a safe "middle course" for her sons to follow in their relations with aggressive companions.

I should, then, advise her to see that they were so trained that there should be little chance that the aggressor should not "holler" before her son finished "whacking" him!

The *average* small boy, being an untrained little savage, has a wholesome respect for another who knows his rights, and will stand up for them even to fighting, if necessary.

On the other hand, he has no patience with or respect for the boy who "turns the other cheek," or discreetly flees the conflict, and one who employs those tactics, being totally misunderstood by the others, stands in danger of being dubbed a "coward."

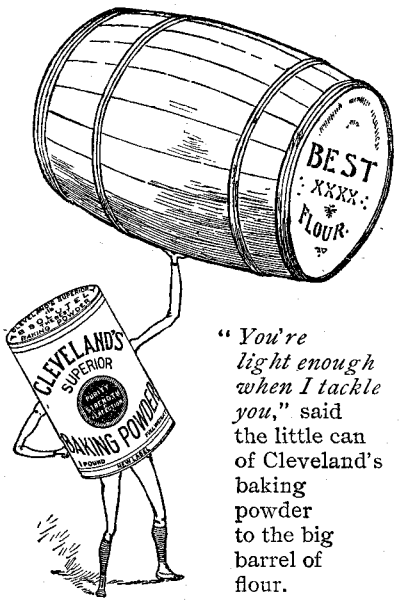
I do not think that the boy who follows the middle course I have mentioned stands in danger of developing a passion for pugilism or an aggressive or unchristian-like spirit, but he can wield an influence for good and discourage bullyism among his companions.

L. P. Y.

❀

Nothing is so narrowing, contracting, hardening, as always to be moving in the same groove, with no thought beyond what we immediately see and hear close around us.—*Dean Stanley.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



"*You're light enough when I tackle you,*" said the little can of Cleveland's baking powder to the big barrel of flour.

Cleveland's is the strongest of all pure cream of tartar baking powders, yet its great merit is not its strength, but the fact that it is **pure, wholesome** and **sure.**

True Blood Purifier

Such a medicine you need at once to remove the impurities which have accumulated in your blood during winter.

Such a medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla, as proved by its wonderful cures of scrofula, hip disease, debility, and all forms of impure and impoverished blood.

Therefore take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will do you wonderful good. It will purify, enrich, and vitalize your blood, give you an appetite, cure boils, pimples, humors, and all eruptions.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla as a tonic and blood purifier, and it always keeps my blood in good condition. It is the best medicine I can obtain to create an appetite." W. W. STYER, East Greenville, Pennsylvania.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1, six for $5. Get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills do not cause pain or gripe. All druggists. 25c.

More than 200.000 sufferers from Colds, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis are using to their benefit

Booth's "HYOMEI" Pocket Inhaler

Read this.

Complete outfit sent by mail for $1.00 A pamphlet mailed free.

Guarantee *I will refund the money to all persons purchasing Booth's Pocket Inhaler Outfit anywhere in the United States, during 1897, who will say that HYOMEI has done them no good, on condition that they apply direct to the head office, 23 East 20th Street, New York City.* (Signed) R. T. Booth

"Cures by Inhalation"

R. T. Booth, 23 East 20th St. New York.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ARMSTRONG & McKELVY Pittsburgh.
BEYMER-BAUMAN Pittsburgh.
DAVIS-CHAMBERS Pittsburgh.
FAHNESTOCK Pittsburgh.
ANCHOR, ECKSTEIN } Cincinnati.
ATLANTIC, BRADLEY, BROOKLYN, JEWETT, ULSTER, UNION } New York.
SOUTHERN, SHIPMAN } Chicago
COLLIER, MISSOURI, RED SEAL, SOUTHERN } St. Louis.
JOHN T. LEWIS & BROS CO Philadelphia.
MORLEY Cleveland.
SALEM Salem, Mass.
CORNELL Buffalo.
KENTUCKY Louisville.

THESE brands of White Lead (see list) are not made by any patent or quick process, but by the "old Dutch" process of slow corrosion. They are the best; are the standard, and have been for years. Protect your interests by making sure the brand is right.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application to those intending to paint.

National Lead Co., 1 Broadway, New York.

$1 LINCOLN FOUNTAIN PEN $1

Solid Gold Pen—Hard Rubber Engraved Holder—Simple Construction—Always Ready—Never blots—No better working pen made—A regular $2.50 pen.
To introduce, mailed complete, boxed, with filler, for **$1.00.** Your money back—*if you want it.* **Agents Wanted.**
LINCOLN FOUNTAIN PEN CO., ROOM 5, 108 FULTON ST., NEW YORK

OMO DRESS SHIELDS

Do just what is required of them—shield the dress from perspiration. Some dress shields do more — they give out an offensive odor. Others are heavy, cumbersome. OMO Dress Shields will outwear either rubber or stockinet shields, are absolutely odorless and lighter by half.
Trial pair 25c.
OMO MFG. CO.
394 CANAL STREET
NEW YORK.

BUY your paint direct from the manufacturer.
"FERINITE" COTTAGE COLORS
are the best in the world and guaranteed. The most durable and beautiful. Send for sample card and price-list to
THE TAYLOR PAINT & OIL CO., 38 Burling Slip, N. Y.

AN INCOMPARABLE FOOD
Originated by Dr. James C. Jackson, founder of the JACKSON SANATORIUM.

Granula

twice cooked and ready for immediate use containing all the nutritious elements of the best white wheat. **A daintier and more delicious Breakfast Food could not be produced.** It is unequaled for invalids, children and persons of all ages and conditions. Highly endorsed by leading physicians for their patients and for use in Sanitariums and Hospitals.
Trial package 25 cts. Pamphlet free.
OUR HOME GRANULA CO., Dansville, N. Y.

Quick as a Flash!

WHITMAN'S INSTANTANEOUS CHOCOLATE.
HOW TO USE IT. Take three dessert spoonfuls to a cup of boiling water or milk. Stir briskly a moment, and your Chocolate is ready to serve. Put up in 1 lb. and ½ lb. tins.
Stephen F. Whitman & Son, Sole Mfrs., Philadelphia.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Protection to Purchasers

We caution the public against purchasing imitations of obsolete forms of our machines. We keep up with the latest developments in the art, making nothing but the highest grade of product, and have achieved unqualified success in its sale; hence many attempts at imitation, and the illegal use of our trade name.

A Brass Medallion, of the elliptical form shown above, bears our registered trade-mark, and is placed upon the head of every machine made by us.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT IT.

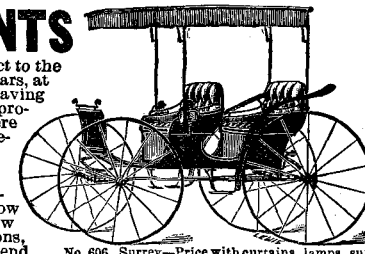
SINGER SEWING-MACHINES ARE SOLD ONLY BY

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.

OFFICES IN EVERY CITY IN THE WORLD.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but have sold direct to the consumer for 24 years, at wholesale prices, saving them the dealers' profits. Ship anywhere for examination before sale. Everything warranted. 100 styles of Carriages, 90 styles of Harness. Top Buggies as low as $35. Phaetons as low as $55. Spring Wagons, Road Wagons, etc. Send for large, free Catalogue.



No. 37½. Surrey Harness—Price $15.00. As good as sells for $22.00.

No. 606. Surrey—Price with curtains, lamps, sunshade, apron and fenders, $60. As good as sells for $90.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO., W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

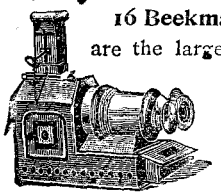
DRESS DREAMS—often had, seldom realized. Whose fault? Dressmaker perhaps; material probably. The nearest approach to a "dream" of a gown is made of Priestley's Silk-Warp "Eudora" Cloth. With its soft, rich surface, it possesses a charm of its own, which it lends to the wearer. . . "Eudora" Trade Mark. the ideal Henrietta.

Stamped every 5 yards on the selvedge, "Priestley's Eudora."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Pearl top" is nothing.
"Pearl glass" is nothing.
"Index to Chimneys" is nothing.
"Macbeth" with the shape we make for your lamp is all.
We'll send you the Index; look out for the rest yourself.
Geo A Macbeth Co
Pittsburgh Pa

Riley Brothers, (Bradford, Eng.)
16 Beekman St., New York.



are the largest manufacturers of *Stereopticons, Magic Lanterns and Views* in the world. Agencies in Chicago, Boston, Chattanooga, Kansas City and Minneapolis.
Everything in the Lantern business furnished.
Special Lanterns and Slides for all purposes sold and loaned on easy terms. Send for free literature.
RILEY BROTHERS,
16 Beekman St., New York.
The largest Stereopticon outfitters in the world.
BRANCHES — BOSTON: 36 Bromfield St. CHICAGO: 196 La Salle St. KANSAS CITY (Mo.): 515 East 14th St. MINNEAPOLIS: 23 Washington Ave. So. CHATTANOOGA: 708 Market.

Summer Houses

During the past four years, those having cottages to sell or let have found it paid to advertise the same in The Outlook.

New York, Feb. 26, 1896.

GENTLEMEN: The advertisement "House to Let at Bolton, Lake George," in your paper has brought us more answers than *The Tribune, Times, Express, Eagle, Post, Albany Evening Journal*. It was let for $300 through your advertisement (cost $2).
Yours respectfully,
C. E. BENEDICT.
114 Macon Street.

If you have a summer cottage you wish to sell or lease for the coming summer, it will pay you to advertise it in The Outlook.

We shall be glad to give cost of advertising and show proof on request.

THE OUTLOOK COMPANY,
13 Astor Place, New York.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

A world-renowned remedy for Coughs, Hoarseness, and all throat troubles. Neglect of a cough or sore throat frequently results in an incurable lung disease, chronic throat trouble, or consumption.
Sold only in boxes.
Price 25 cents.

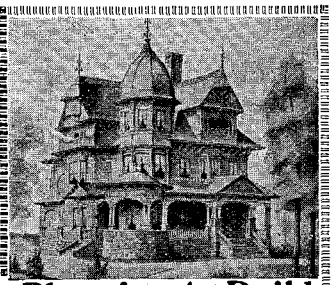
Peter Möller,

who in 1853 revolutionized the whole system of Cod Liver Oil manufacture by the introduction of the "steam process," has now introduced a new method which is as superior to the steam process as that was to the old and crude methods. By the new process the Oil is kept free from impurities, and does not come in contact with the atmosphere at any time during the manufacture. Moller's

Cod Liver Oil

is not sold in bulk, but is bottled when manufactured. The Oil is free from disagreeable taste or odor, and causes no eructation.
In flat oval bottles only, dated. See that our name appears on bottle as agents. Explanatory pamphlets mailed free.
Schieffelin & Co. New York.

Helps You Will Need When You Build



If you are Planning to Build
our Books of Designs and Plans will help you. They are filled with up-to-date Designs and home building ideas.
Our Little "Artistic Home Designs" (1897) Book
shows many BEAUTIFUL HOMES, also designs for laying out, beautifying grounds, etc. Sent for 10 cents, if you name price of house you will build.
GEO. F. BARBER & CO., 45 Gay St., Knoxville, Tenn.

Dr. Lyon's
PERFECT
Tooth Powder
AN ELEGANT TOILET LUXURY.
Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Macmillan Company's New Books

PUBLISHED MARCH 31st

THE PORT OF MISSING SHIPS

And Other Stories of the Sea

By JOHN R. SPEARS

Cloth. **Price $1.25.**

Stories of life at sea, told with that straightforward concentration of interest, that absence of any background which might draw off attention from the main point, with that simple unconsciousness of anything but the tale in hand, which have made "a sailor's yarn" proverbially absorbing ever since the days of Sinbad the Sailor.

From the Press Comments of

"PRINCIPLES OF SOCIOLOGY"

on which the new Syllabus is based:

"If one is in search of a perfectly clear, impartial, and interesting discussion of the subjects indicated, he will be more than satisfied with this royal volume."—*The New York Herald.*

"If not the last word on the subject, it is one of special and deep significance."—*Public Ledger*, Philadelphia.

"A brilliant, fascinating, and important contribution."—*The Evening Bulletin*, Philadelphia.

"So logical and clear that the book, itself a landmark in the progression of the science, can never be outgrown as a work of reference."—*The Tribune*, Chicago.

JUST READY

The THEORY of SOCIALIZATION

A Syllabus of the Principles of Sociology.

By FRANKLIN H. GIDDINGS

Professor of Sociology, Columbia University.

Pamphlet, 8vo. **60 cents,** *net.*

Intended to offer a convenient text-book in Sociology to college and university classes. With references to "The Principles of Sociology," by the same author, for those who wish something more, it gives the chief theoretical principles in compact form and consecutive order.

ESSENTIAL TO THE EUROPEAN TOURIST'S KIT

Walks in Paris. With Illustrations. $2.50.

Days near Paris. Fully Illustrated. $2.50.

Walks in Rome. 13th Edition (Revised). 2 vols. $3.00.

Days near Rome. 3d Edition. With more than 100 Illustrations by the Author. 2 volumes. $3.50.

Cities of Southern Italy and Sicily. With Illustrations. $2.50.

Cities of Northern Italy. With Maps and numerous Illustrations. 2 vols. $3.50.

Cities of Central Italy. With a Map and Illustrations. 2 volumes. $3.50.

Northeastern France. With Map, etc. $2.50.

Normandy and Brittany. With Map, etc. $2.50.

Southeastern France. With Map and 176 Woodcuts. $2.50.

Southwestern France. With Map and 232 Woodcuts. $2.50.

Studies in Russia. With Illustrations. $2.50.

Walks in London. 6th Edition (Revised.). Illustrated. 2 volumes. $3.00.

Sketches in Holland and Scandinavia. With Illustrations. $1.00.

Wanderings in Spain. With Illustrations. $2.00.

Travelers abroad will find invaluable information in

THE WORKS OF

AUGUSTUS J. C. HARE

of which the new and cheaper editions are now ready.

SECOND EDITION. NOW READY

GUESSES AT THE RIDDLE OF EXISTENCE

And Other Essays on Kindred Subjects

By GOLDWIN SMITH, D.C.L.

Author of "The United States: An Outline of Political History," etc.

The other Essays are as follows:

The Church and the Old Testament. *Is There Another Life?*

The Miraculous Element in Christianity. *Morality and Theism.*

12mo, cloth. **Price $1.25.**

The "Guesses" of which he writes critically in the first essay are three, those recently put forth by Professor Drummond, Mr. Kidd, and Mr. Balfour.

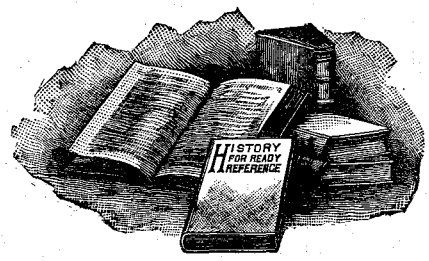
The qualities of Prof. Goldwin Smith's writings are well known. The *Nation* refers to this book as "clear in thought, felicitous in expression. With a sureness of touch and lucidity of statement which it would be well for professed philosophers to imitate, he exposes the hollowness of the current nostrums intended for the cure of our spiritual ailments."

The *Chicago Tribune* characterizes it as "incisive in thought, fearless and honest in spirit."

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 66 Fifth Avenue, New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Most emphatically endorsed by leading Educators, Divines, Editors, Literary, Professional, and Business Men and Specialists.



Officially adopted for the Public Schools of New York, Boston, and many of our principal cities.

HISTORY FOR READY REFERENCE AND TOPICAL READING.

J. N. LARNED, Ex-President American Library Association.

FIVE IMPERIAL VOLUMES.

In this work the great writers of history *speak for themselves.* Their choicest excerpts upon all subjects and countries, arranged by a marvelous plan of Cross- and Ready-Reference, forming

A COMPLETE SYSTEM OF HISTORY.

IT IS THE ONLY WORK REPRESENTING THE LITERATURE OF HISTORY.
IT IS A LIBRARY IN ITSELF, AND A GREAT SAVER OF TIME AND LABOR.
THE RESULT OF MANY YEARS' LABORIOUS AND DISCRIMINATING RESEARCH.
IT ENTERS UPON A FIELD HITHERTO WHOLLY UNOCCUPIED, WHICH IT FULLY COVERS.
NOT HISTORY BY ONE MAN, AT ONE TIME, IN ONE STYLE, AND FROM ONE POINT OF VIEW, BUT BY HUNDREDS OF WRITERS OF DIFFERENT PERIODS, STYLES, AND POINTS OF VIEW.
IT CONTAINS COMPLETE TEXT OF THE GREAT HISTORICAL DOCUMENTS AND CONSTITUTIONS OF THE WORLD.

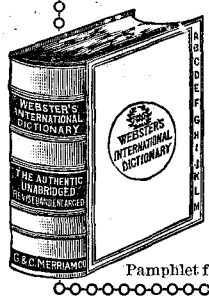
Sent, carriage free, to responsible subscribers, on easy payments. Write for sample pages and circular containing full information. Solicitors employed.

THE C. A. NICHOLS CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Do not confound this work with books offered at seemingly great discounts. We have but one price for all, the same for introduction as afterwards.

Webster's International Dictionary

The One Great Standard Authority,
So writes Hon. D. J. Brewer, Justice U. S. Supreme Court.



IT IS A THOROUGH REVISION OF THE UNABRIDGED,

The purpose of which has been not display nor the provision of material for boastful and showy advertisement, but the due, judicious, scholarly, thorough perfecting of a work which in all the stages of its growth has obtained in an equal degree the favor and confidence of scholars and of the general public.

IT IS THE BEST FOR PRACTICAL PURPOSES, BECAUSE

Words are easily found * * * Pronunciation is easily ascertained, Meanings are easily learned * * The growth of words easily traced, and because excellence of quality rather than superfluity of quantity characterizes its every department. * * * GET THE BEST.

G. & C. Merriam Co., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Pamphlet free.

THE MEANING OF THE EPISTLE TO THE ROMANS

By **JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE.** Price 10 cts. Address L. Freeman Clarke, Jamaica Plain, Mass. Sec. P. O. Mission

KINDERGARTEN and School Supplies

at SCHERMERHORN'S, 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.
Send for catalogue.

For particulars of our **Educational Competition**
Prizes $1,500 address The Century Co., Dept. C, New York

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED.

Our INVISIBLE TUBE Cushions help when all else fails, as glasses help eyes. NO PAIN. Whispers heard. Send to F. Hisoox Co., 853 B'way, N. Y. for Book and Proofs FREE

Great Bargains in CHURCH ORGANS

We have a large stock of new church organs which we must reduce at once. Fine instruments at half to two-thirds regular values. Prices from $125, $200, $300 and upward to $1200. A slightly used 2 manual organ in perfect order for only $450. Let us hear from you.

LYON & HEALY, 199 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

TYPEWRITER HEADQUARTERS.

102 Fulton st., New York, sell all makes under half price. Don't buy before writing them for unprejudiced advice and price. Exchanges. Immense stock for selection. Shipped for trial. Guaranteed first class. Largest house in the world. Dealers supplied. 52-page illus. cat. free.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The New Crown Violet

The Latest and Finest Violet

A Charming Gift Perfume

THE NEW CROWN SERIES IN 7 DELICIOUS ODORS. EXTRA QUALITY.

The Crown Violet,
The Crown Ambre, **The Crown White Rose,**
The Crown Chypre, **The Crown Peau d'Espagne,**
The Crown Orchidia, **The Crown Crab-Apple Blossoms.**

Each in a beautiful carton. Price, $1.25. Ask your Druggist for them.

186 Fifth Ave., New York **CROWN PERFUMERY CO.** **77 New Bond Street, London**

where a full line of the famous Crown Perfumery can be seen.

Makers of the universal favorites, **Crab-Apple Blossoms** and **Matsukita Perfumes** and the **Crown Lavender Salts** asked for all over the world.

HAILED WITH DELIGHT!

Crown Lavender Pocket Salts

Charming Novelty

THE CROWN PERFUMERY CO.

Of London, call attention to one of their most charming novelties.

The Crown Lavender Pocket Salts

Bottles as shown or Which can be carried in the pocket with perfect safety.

Made by them for many years in England, but now for the first time introduced into this country.

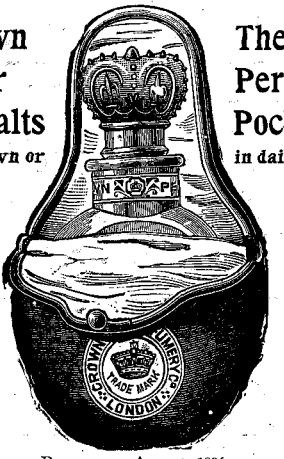
Made in the following odors

CROWN LAVENDER
CRAB-APPLE BLOSSOMS
WHITE LILAC
VIOLETTE

These Pocket Salts

Deliciously perfumed with the **Crown Perfumes,** and identical in quality with the world-renowned **Crown Lavender Salts,** and **various Perfumed Salts,** the creation of the **Crown Perfumery Co.,** so long and favorably known to their London and Paris clients.

PRICES: **Standard Size, 50 cts.** **Smaller Size, 40 cts.**



PATENTED AUG. 4, 1896

The Crown Perfumed Pocket Salts

in dainty kid purses,

YLANG-YLANG
VERBENA
MATSUKITA
And all other odors,

are Perfect Gems

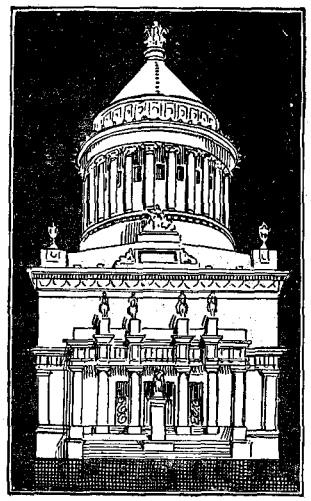
In Kid Purses, 75 cts. **Smaller Size, 60 cts.**

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR THEM

SOLD EVERYWHERE **BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS**

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE APRIL CENTURY



GRANT MEMORIAL NUMBER

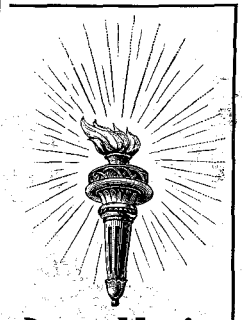
GENERAL HORACE PORTER

describes the new Tomb of General Grant and writes most interestingly on "Campaigning with Grant." There are other articles on General Grant and much besides, including first chapters of a new serial story.

Ready on all news-stands April 1st,— a superb number of "The Greatest of Magazines."

BEACON LIGHTS OF HISTORY

By Dr. JOHN LORD



Busy Man's Library

Not sold in Bookstores

A biographical review of civilization, setting forth its great epochs and master minds, the thinkers of great thoughts and doers of great deeds,—

The World's Life and Progress

FOR FIVE THOUSAND YEARS

In Ten Volumes

Jewish Heroes and Prophets,
Old Pagan Civilizations,
Antiquity,
Middle Ages,
Renaissance and Reformation,
Great Warriors and Statesmen,
Great Women,
Modern European Statesmen,
American Statesmen, and
Nineteenth Century Writers.

"Take high rank. Many owe their enthusiasm in the study of history to Dr. Lord."—FRANCIS L. PATTON, *Pres. Princeton University.*

"Brilliant and effective."—CHAS. E. PHELPS, LL.D.

"He writes history as Plutarch did. . . . The choice of subjects is happy, the grouping skillful, the style graphic. Great characters represent great ideas, and illuminate them."—Prof. W. S. TYLER, *Amherst College.*

"Valuable as contributions to history. . . . Peculiarly rich in comparisons and analogies."—Rev. ANDREW P. PEABODY, D.D., late of Cambridge, Mass.

Served direct to responsible subscribers on easy payments. Send for Description and critical Opinions.

FORDS, HOWARD & HULBERT, New York

A New Novel by MARIE CORELLI

ZISKA THE PROBLEM OF A WICKED SOUL

OTHER NEW BOOKS:

W. V.: HER BOOK . . . . . By William Canton

MADEMOISELLE BLANCHE . . By John D. Barry

WITH THE BAND . . . . . By Robert Chambers

A WOMAN'S COURIER . . . By W. J. Yeoman

The College Year Book and Athletic Record, For 1896–97
Edited by Edwin Emerson, Jr.

STONE & KIMBALL, New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

E.P.D. & Co.

Easter Cards and Easter Booklets

Among them are

SEVEN GLAD DAYS

By IRENE E. JEROME

Author of "One Year's Sketch Book," etc. 7 pages and cover (6¾ x 8½). On card, in a box, $1.25.

"A beautiful souvenir for the Easter season is *Seven Glad Days*. Appropriate passages in prose and verse by Drummond, Lucy Larcom, F. L. Hosmer, and others are printed in the style of an illuminated manuscript, with decorated borders which show butterflies hovering over poppies and lilies, or intertwining sprays of buttercups. Miss Jerome's marked artistic skill is shown to excellent advantage in these designs, which have been reproduced by the finest methods of color printing. The embossed cover shows a flight of butterflies. The sheets are tied together with green silk ribbon with rosettes at the front."—*The Beacon.*

THE GATE OF PARADISE

A Dream of Easter Eve. A new edition. Square 12mo, white cloth, padded, in a box, $1.25.

VESPER SONGS

Containing the Magnificat, Nunc Dimittis, and Deus Miserere-atur. Printed in brown, red, and gold, with illuminations in colors. White cloth, padded, in a box, 75 cents.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

Illuminated in colors. White cloth, padded, in a box, 75 cents.

"The demand for such publications is an evidence of the craving after the old liturgical hymns generally felt, and the skill and taste with which they are invested with floral emblems will doubtless be attractive to many readers."—*Churchman.*

NOW IS CHRIST RISEN

An Easter Service. 12 pages, 6½ x 7½. Illuminated text and illustrations. 60 cents.

SWEET VIOLETS

Beautifully illustrated with violets and bound in white, in a box. 60 cents.

PANSIES

Beautifully illustrated with pansies and bound in white, in a box, 60 cents.

AN EASTER SONG

Illustrated in color. 40 cents.

OUR SAVIOUR KING

Illustrated in color. 40 cents.

A FLORAL FOLDING CROSS OF EASTER LILIES. 40 cents.

JESUS CHRIST IS RISEN TO-DAY

Illustrated in color. 30 cents.

EASTER BLESSINGS

Illustrated in color. 30 cents.

Easter Cards in Great Variety

Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of prices

E. P. DUTTON & CO.

PUBLISHERS

31 West Twenty-third Street, New York

The Last Chance

For nearly three months we have kept the following splendid offer standing in the papers for young wives and mothers.

Now, as we do not believe in building up a premium circulation, and as TRAINED MOTHERHOOD is worth all its publication price, *we shall withdraw this and all other premium offers May 1st.*

$2.25 for $1.00

The publishers of TRAINED MOTHERHOOD, in order to introduce their magazine quickly to half a million mothers, make the following splendid offer to young wives and mothers to May 1st only: One copy of *either*

CARE OF CHILDREN

by Elisabeth Robinson Scovil, fine English cloth, over 300 pages, price $1.25. Its author will be remembered as for years editor of the Mothers' Department of *The Ladies' Home Journal.* It is a practical book from every standpoint, and *Zion's Herald* says of it: "It should be in the hands of every mother." Or, as a second choice,

PREPARATION FOR MOTHERHOOD

By Elisabeth Robinson Scovil. "A book full of advice as to the physical welfare of womankind." 12mo, 320 pages, cloth, $1.25.

Now, as a special offer to May 1st, we will send your choice of either of the above works, together with

TRAINED MOTHERHOOD

for one year; either book and a whole year's subscription for *one dollar.*

TRAINED MOTHERHOOD, published monthly, is the magazine you need. In it the best authorities the world over give you their helpful advice on matters of baby's health, comfort, clothing, education, amusement, etc.

Rev. Dr. G. F. Salton, pastor of the First Methodist Church, St. Thomas, Ont., says: "I am delighted with Trained Motherhood. Oh that it had a circulation of a million! I'll help you, especially *with such grand premiums!*"

Send $1.00, and mention which book you choose, to THE MOTHERHOOD CO., Room 1,602, 150 Nassau St., New York.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Spring Publications

A CLEVER STORY OF LEGAL MYSTERY

The Lawyer's Secret

By JOHN K. LEYS, author of "The Lindsays." 12mo, cloth, $1.25.

By Tangled Paths

A book for lovers of Nature, Natural History Clubs, etc. Stray leaves from Nature's Byways. By H. MEADE BRIGGS. 12mo, cloth, $1.25.

*** A series of essays on (English) country rambles, arranged to cover the months of the year in procession.

A New Novel by the Author of "The Shuttle of Fate"

The Duchess Lass

By CAROLINE MASTERS. With four page illustrations. 12mo, cloth, $1.25.

"Miss Masters," says *The Scotsman*, "is evidently at home in Lancashire. Her new novel is delightful, . . . exhilarating in its freshness and vigor, healthy and homely in its theme, and singularly impressive in its pictures of life and scenes."

A NEW STORY WITH A PURPOSE

God's Wine Press

By ARTHUR JENKINSON, author of "A Modern Disciple," etc. With illustrations. 12mo, cloth, $1.25.

"A readable book, healthful in its tone, and a specimen of good literary workmanship."—*Canada Presbyterian.*

A New Detective Story by the Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab."

Tracked by a Tattoo

By FERGUS HUME. 12mo, art linen, $1.25.

*** In this ingenious and thrilling story the author again introduces his well-known character, Octavius Fanks, the detective.

A New Book by Ascott R. Hope

The Story of the Indian Mutiny

With four illustrations. 12mo, cloth, $1.00.

*** The author introduces his subject with a brief outline of the history and peoples of India, their religions and costumes, thereby leading up to the cause of the Mutiny, with its horrors, heroism, and devotion. At the present moment, when two most important books have been published bearing on this never-to-be-forgotten struggle, this book is most opportune and elucidating.

*** *Of all booksellers, or forwarded by the publishers on receipt of price.*

FREDERICK WARNE & CO
103 Fifth Avenue, New York

NEW BOOKS

Eyes Like the Sea

An Autobiographical Romance. By MAURUS JÓKAI Translated from the Hungarian by R. NISBET BAIN (No. 19 in "The Hudson Library.") Published monthly. Registered as second-class mail matter. 16mo, paper, 50 cents. Also published in cloth at $1.00.

The Revolutionary Tendencies of the Age

Their Cause and their Ultimate Aim. (Anonymous.) 8vo, $1.25.

Stephen Lescombe, Bachelor of Arts

By Julius H. Hurst. 8vo, $1.50.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS
New York and London

Don't be "A Button Presser"

for he is a poor specimen of a photographer who is content to press the button, let others "do the rest," and then claim the results as his own. To become a successful Photographer you must read

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC TIMES

60 and 62 East 11th St., New York City

Send 35 cents for a sample number, containing a beautiful photogravure frontispiece and from 50 to 100 illustrations, including reproductions of the works of the principal amateur and professional photographers of the world.

SACRED SONGS No. 1

By Ira D Sankey, Jas. McGranahan and Geo. C Stebbins

This exceptionally fine collection is used by Mr. MOODY and Mr. SANKEY in all their meetings. **Mr. Moody says it is the best book he ever used.**

SACRED SONGS No. 1

has won its way to popular favor more rapidly than any song book ever issued.

OVER 100,000 COPIES SOLD IN THREE MONTHS!

$25 per 100, in boards; add 5 cts. each if ordered by mail. Get a copy and try it.

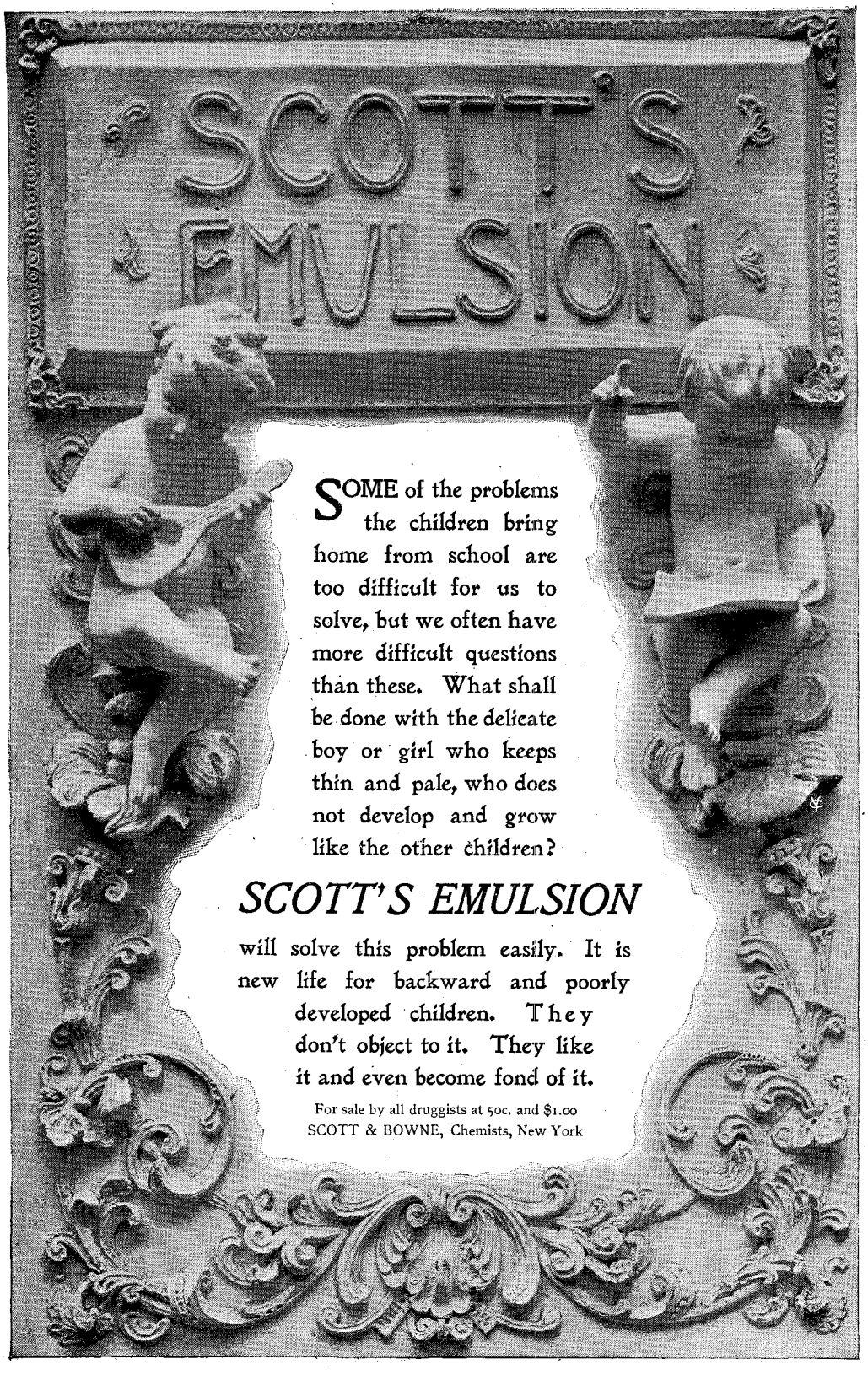
If your bookseller cannot furnish it, send to Publishers.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

Chicago House, 215 Wabash Ave. 76 E. Ninth St., New York.

Send 10 Cts. —Stamps or Silver—now and you will receive by return mail a beautiful picture in water colors by Paul de Longpré—**Bride Roses and Violets**—size 8x35 inches. This is a most exquisite work of art, and is offered to Outlook readers at the nominal price of only 10 cts. (regular price 50 cts.) in order that every one may see the superior character of our work. Only one copy to one person at this special price. Cata. of 200 subjects free.
THE ART INTERCHANGE, 152 W. 23d St., New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



SOME of the problems the children bring home from school are too difficult for us to solve, but we often have more difficult questions than these. What shall be done with the delicate boy or girl who keeps thin and pale, who does not develop and grow like the other children?

SCOTT'S EMULSION

will solve this problem easily. It is new life for backward and poorly developed children. They don't object to it. They like it and even become fond of it.

For sale by all druggists at 50c. and $1.00
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Longmans, Green & Co.'s New Books

MEMOIRS OF BARON LEJEUNE

Aîde-de-Camp to Marshalls Berthier, Davout and Oudinot. Translated and edited from the Original French by Mrs. ARTHUR BELL (N. D'ANVERS). With a Preface by Major-General MAURICE, C.B. 2 vols., 8vo, Cloth, Gilt Top, $6.00.

**These memoirs relate the experiences of Lejeune, one of the few officers who survived to tell the tale of their experiences during the First Empire. They were originally printed during the lifetime of their author for private circulation, but of the twenty copies issued all were lost or destroyed except the one from which the French edition has just been printed.

LETTERS FROM CONSTANTINOPLE

By Mrs. MAX MÜLLER. With 12 Views of Constantinople and the Neighborhood. Crown, 8vo, $1.75.

"An attractive volume. The letters are very charming and entertaining. They are concerned mainly with the delightful reception accorded to the travellers. They are personal, as is natural, but incidentally they also contain some interesting glimpses of Turkish official life."—*The Nation.*

THE PROCESSION OF THE FLOWERS

And Kindred Papers. By THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON. With Photogravure Frontispiece and Index of Plants and Animals Mentioned. 12mo, Cloth Extra, Gilt Top, 178 pages, $1.25.

CONTENTS: I. The Procession of the Flowers—II. April Days—III. Water Lilies—IV. My Outdoor Study—V. The Life of Birds—VI. A Moonglade—Index.

Completion of the New Edition of Chamber's Burns.
DR. ROBERT CHAMBER'S

LIFE AND WORKS OF ROBERT BURNS

Revised and Partially Rewritten by WILLIAM WALLACE, M.A., Author of "Scotland Yesterday," etc. Illustrated with numerous Etchings and Photogravures from Original Drawings; also a New Photogravure of Nasmyth's Portrait; and Engraving of Beugo's Portrait. In 4 volumes, Crown 8vo, Price $2.50 each. *Vol. IV. Now Ready.* With a chapter on "The Character and Genius of Burns"—Bibliography—Appendices—Full Index of Titles and First Lines, and a General Index, 623 pages.

Completion of the English Edition of "Zeller's Greek Philosophy."

ARISTOTLE AND THE EARLIER PERIPATETICS

Being a Translation from Zeller's "Philosophy of the Greeks." By B. F. C. COSTELLOE, M.A., and J. H. MUIRHEAD, M.A. Both of the University of Glasgow, and Balliol College, Oxford. 2 volumes, Crown 8vo, pp. xi-520, ix-512, $7.00.

**This translation is believed to be the only work accessible to English readers which gives a full and accurate account of the Aristotelian doctrine. In his treatise Dr. Zeller passes under review the known facts concerning Aristotle's life; and general considerations regarding his particular works form an introduction to a more detailed examination. This is done under the headings:—Logic, Metaphysics, Physics, Ethics, Politics, Rhetoric, and the Theory of Fine Art. A chapter is devoted to the religious aspect of Aristotle's teaching. Finally, an examination is made of the immediate successors of Aristotle in the Peripatetic School from Theophrastus, Eudemus, Aristoxenus, and others, to the Peripatetic School after Strato, till towards the end of the second century.

THE WILL TO BELIEVE

And Other Essays in Popular Philosophy. By WILLIAM JAMES, LL.D., Professor of Psychology in Harvard University. Large Crown 8vo, pp. xvii.-332, Cloth, Gilt Top, $2.00.

THE NEW OBEDIENCE

A Plea for Social Submission to Christ. By WILLIAM BAYARD HALE, Mission Priest of the Church of Our Saviour, Middleboro, Massachusetts. 12mo, Gilt Top, $1.25.

The title, "The New Obedience," is employed to designate a movement—in contrast to the New Learning, but carrying on and completing it,—which the author contends must be undertaken by the age. The initial conception of the book is of the *authority* of Truth. Pointing out how vast results would flow from an enthusiasm of obedience to Truth, the author comes to his specific subject, which is an inquiry as to what would transpire were Christians to begin seriously to accept, and really to obey, the commands of the historical personage, Jesus of Nazareth.

ANSWER OF THE ARCHBISHOPS OF ENGLAND TO THE APOSTOLIC LETTER OF POPE LEO XIII. ON ENGLISH ORDINATIONS

Addressed to the whole body of Bishops of the Catholic Church. 8vo, 48 pages, Paper, 35 cents.

FOOTPRINTS OF THE APOSTLES AS TRACED BY ST. LUKE IN THE ACTS

Being Sixty Portions for Private Study, Family Reading, and Instruction in Church. A Sequel to "Footprints of the Son of Man as Traced by St. Mark." By HERBERT MORTIMER LUCKOCK, D.D., Dean of Litchfield. 2 vols., Crown 8vo, pp. xxiv.-262, vi.-329, $3.50.

CHRIST'S TEMPTATION AND OURS

By the Right Rev. A. C. A. HALL, D.D., Bishop of Vermont. (The Baldwin Lectures, 1896.) 12mo, cloth, $1.00.

CONTENTS: I. The Necessity of Temptation for Man, and Its Possibility for Christ—II. The Story of the Temptation, and the Personality of the Tempter—III. The Temptation Through the Body—IV. The Temptation to Presumption—V. The Temptation of Power—VI. The Passion a Sequel to the Temptation, and the Renewal of Its Struggle.

LECTURES ON FRENCH LITERATURE

Delivered in Melbourne. By IRMA DREYFUS. With portrait of the Author. 8vo, pp. x.-471, $4.00.

"The author seems to have studied both her literature, and the best critics of it with great care and thoroughness, and has the gift of expressing herself in a fashion at once popular and exact. Her lectures may be commended for use in schools and other places where a simple but complete survey of the ground from the Chansons de Geste to Molière is in demand."

—*Glasgow Herald.*

LONGMANS, GREEN & CO., Publishers, 91-93 Fifth Avenue, New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED